The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

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Again it was not Charley Ross, that boy up in Boston jail. If Charley was to get $5 for every time he was not Charley Ross, he could set up in business.

One of the Nicely boys who escaped from the Somerset jail, a few nights ago, was captured in a barn, 3 miles from Somerset, badly injured.

The Tyrone *Times* will hereafter be issued semi-weekly, instead of weekly, as heretofore. The *Times* is a bright newsy sheet, and is bound to succeed in its new venture.

General Raum, commissioner of pensions was before the sub committee having in charge the preparation of the pension appropriation bill. The appropriation for pensions for the fiscal year 1890-1891 made at the last session of congress, aggregated $97,090,710. General Raum estimates that the deficiency for the present fiscal year will amount to between $32,000,000 and $33,000,000.

In another column is the announcement of the Pittsburg Post, for 1891 The daily Post is first class in all its departments, and gives all the latest telegraphic news. The Weekly Post is a large sheet, just such a paper as is wanted in the family circle. There is not an abler exponent of Democracy among the journals of this state than the Pittsburg Post.

New York and Brooklyn are to have hearings before the house census committee on their demand for a recount. Superintendent Portor furnished the municipal authorities with the names taken by his enumerators in the Second ward, New York, to make a test examination. By affidavits it has been shown the Federal counters omitted 420 persons living in that ward June 1, 1890. He has refused inspection of the other wards.

McKinley, Hoar, and other high tariff apostles allege that the people did not understand the tariff question, and that is the reason their party was defeated. This is a libel upon the American people who pride themselves upon their intelligence. However, if, what the high-tax advocates say is true, then it must be admitted that the American people displayed a great deal of good sense in putting their foot down on a scheme of McKinley & Co., which they could not understand.

A morning paper says the Rev. Dr. McGlynn is soon to be reinstated as a priest of the Church of Rome. This is learned upon good ecclesiastical authority. Bishop Moore, of St. Augustine, Fla., has been working in Dr. McGlynn's behalf incessantly. His efforts have at last been so far successful that Dr. McGlynn's case will soon be reopened at Rome. Whether he repudiates the George doctrines in so many words and openly or not his reinstatement in the church will be equivalent to a recantation of those doctrines, inasmuch as they have been declared heretical by the church since McGlynn's excommunication.

The revised returns of the election of representatives—Democrats don't seem to weary of the figures—show that only 87 Republicans of 331 members elected will be in the next house. One member remains to be chosen in Rhode Island who will probably be a Democrat. The Democrats count 217 representatives elected and there are 27 Democrats and Farmers Alliance members, but they will probably act with the Democrats, as with two or three exceptions they were chosen on fusion tickets. The Democratic and Alliance majority is 157. The straight Democratic majority over all is 103. In the present house after Reed's "purge" the Republican majority is 24.

In Augusta, Me., Union services, which were generally attended, were held in the Congregational church, of which Mr. Blaine is a member, on Thanksgiving day. The Rev. S. S. Williamson, pastor of the church, preached the sermon. He touched upon politics, and his utterances have stirred up no small breeze. He is said to have numbered the result of the last election at among the events of the year to be thankful for. He rejoiced that the people of parties which were going wrong were high minded enough to seek to right them. If the protective tariff was unjust, he said, the voters would attend to it.

Referring to United States Senator Ingalls, Mr. Williamson said that if that gentleman said the golden rule and the decalogue had no place in politics then the senator was more fit for the gallows than the United States senate.

The Force Bill.

N. Y. *Sun:* The principal thing in President Harrison's message is a zealous recommendation that the Force bill should be taken up and pressed through Congress.

There is little need of any further argument on this subject. This bill is simply a revolution. Its one purpose is to continue the dominant party in power; and to this end its promoters are willing to destroy local self-government, to overthrow the rights of citizens and of communities, and to change a republic of free elections into a concentrated party despotism.

This scheme should be resisted determinedly, unyieldingly, uncompromisingly, by every Democrat. If necessary, every means of delay and obstruction should be resorted to in Congress. The mischiefs that are sure to arise from such a political revolution are so great and so grave as to overshadow every other question.

Whatever differences of opinion may exist among Democrats concerning other subjects, let there be unity and cooperation concerning this. Preserve the liberties of the people! Put down the Republican conspiracy to destroy them!

The report of the interstate commerce commission for the year 1889, just issued shows that during that year 5,823 persons were killed and 26,309 injured on the railroads of the United States. Of this number 1,972 of the killed and 20,028 of the injured were railroad employes. That is to say, railway accidents are the occasion for one death for every 117 employes and one injury for every twelve men employed. The ratio for the previous year was about the same. Comparing these figures with those for England the result is not favorable to this country. In England, in 1888, one person was killed for every 875, and one injured for every 158 men employed. The accidents to passengers it appears that in this country in 1889 one passenger in every 1,523,133 was killed, and one passenger in every 220,024 was injured. For the year 1888 the rate of casualty in England to passengers from railway accidents was one passenger in 6,942,336 killed, and one passenger in 527,577 injured. These figures would seem to indicate that the railroads of this country might do well to pay a little more attention to throwing safeguards around travel.

Queer.

Koch, the discoverer of a preventive of consumption, is talked about and read about all over the world. He is the great man of the times. If his discovery proves what he claims for it, then he is justly entitled to fame. He is the preserver of thousands of lives; he saves thousands from becoming widows, and thousands more from becoming orphans. And for this Dr. Koch will be counted a great man—and very justly.

Here is another: A general takes charge of an army. He succeeds in killing thousands; making thousands of wives widows, and many more thousands of children orphans. And the entire world applauds this general as a great man, and high honors are given him.

Here are two characters whom the world lauds, yet their achievements are directly the opposite. How queer!

A government courier and a scout came in from Wounded Knee late a few nights ago and reported that the ghost dancers had killed one of their number. It happended in a significant manner. The dancers had their medicine men concoct the old-time preparation with which the braves of Custer's time always saturated their shirts preparation to going to war. This concoction is supposed by the Indians to ward off bullets. After the alleged wonderful charm had been mixed a war shirt was dipped into it and then put on one of the braves. The wearer of the charmed raiment then jumped into the midst of the dancers and called upon the dancers to fire at him. They complied, and at the fist shot that was fired Mr. Brave, who had on the bullet-proof shirt, fell to the ground mortally wounded. When General Brooke heard of the affair he remarked simply dryly. "Porbably the shirt was not long enough."

Newton Hamilton had a serious fire early on last Tuesday morning. The fire originated in the Grangers' store, on Water street, and speedily communicated to the next building, occupied as a saddler shop by Adam Stahl, and from this the flames leaped to the adjoining building of J. W. Norton, which was used as a store and warehouse.

The several losses and insurances are as follows: Grangers' store, loss $1,200, insurance $600; Adam Stahl, saddlery, loss $500; J. W. Norton, general merchandise, loss $6,000, insurance $4,500.

The fire was unquestionably of incendiary origin.

——Call at Loeb's clothing store; examine his stock and prices.

"There is a great depression in the agricultural interests of the county" is the very first sentence in the platform adopted by the Farmers' Alliance at its convention held in Harrisburg, a few days ago. If the republican organs are to believed, however, the farmers are prosperous to a high degree, and the great and glorious policy of robbing the many to benefit the few is to be thanked for this alleged prosperity. But the agriculturists themselves ought to know when they are prosperous and when they are not, consequently right-thinking people will certainly come to the conclusion that the sentence which begins this article is the truth, and nothing but the truth.

The fact that the farmers are compelled to organize for the betterment of their condition is, in itself a strong indication that favoritism prevails in the government of the people, and that unjust legislation occupies a place on the federal statute books. If every agriculturist in Pennsylvania were to carefully and honesty inquire into the cause of the depression of his interests, his inquiry would lead him to the high tariff wall just as surely as a circumnavigation of the earth brings one to the starting point.

Congress met on Monday. The session is likely to be an interesting one, and whether it be devoted to politics or business, is a matter that rests with the Republican members themselves. Should the majority, under the lash of Reed's whip, persist in its determination to pass the outrageous extremes they have proposed, they will meet with determined resistance on the part of the Democrats. If Reed attempts to foist upon the people the Force bill and reapportionment bill he will meet with opposition at every stage from a minority which regards the result of the recent elections as an evidence of popular commendation of its course.

An unpleasant duty will devolve upon Speaker Reed. He will have to swear in Clifton R. Breckenridge as a member from Arkansas. It was only a little while ago that he was unseated by Reed's commands. Now he comes back to fill his own unexpired term with the indorsement of his constituents. The Speaker will have to rap pretty hard to drown the applause which will greet the little Arkansan's reinstatement.

The wheat crop of Washington is the largest in its history, being estimated at 16,000,000 bushels. The elevators, warehouses, and box cars along the railways are filled and stacks of sacked wheat dot the fields.

The inability of railroads to obtain motive power to move the enormous crop to market is exasperating the farmers, who are charging them with collusion with the warehouse men to lower the prices of wheat. So intense has become the feeling among the farmers against the railroad companies that through the Farmers' Alliance they threaten to build and independent line in competition with the Northern and Union Pacific to Puget Sound.

To this end it is proposed to urge the coming State Legislature to authorize the issue of State bonds to build such a road as a relief for the people, the State to own and control it.

The lymph used by Professor Koch for the cure of tuberculosis is prepared in an incubating stove within a space that is hermetically sealed and sterilized and thereby rendered free from fungus. The interior of the air-tight space is divided by an unglazed porcelain diaphragm into an upper and lower section. In the upper section is placed a salted meat broth in a gelatinous state contining colonies of the tubercle germ. This mass gradually liquefies and the gelatine liquid drops slowly through the porcelain plate into the lower section. The liquid then contains all the secretory products, but is free from all living or dead germs or reproductive spores and is the lymph as used. By the injection of the lymph the tubercle germ is killed, and at the same time the injected particles retain sufficient strength to detach and expel the dead germs, together with the dead tissue. The separative process ensues and healing follows.

A father at eighty, is reported from Wapakoneta, O.: There was born yesterday to Mr. and Mrs. Adam Overholzer, of this city a boy. Mr. Overholzer is 80 years of age. He is the gentleman who gave his wife $5,000 cash and a large oil farm on the day of their marriage, and for the first time is a father. He came up street yesterday singing at the top of his voice, and could not find words to express his joy.

——The Philad Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

——The new board of Commissioners have selected Mr. D. F. Fortney as their attorney, at least so says the Watchman. A better selection could not have been made by them.

To Visit California and the Far West via P. R. R.

Possibly no feature ever inaugurated by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has attracted such universal comment and attention as the series of tours it has announced, to be run early in 1891 to the far Pacific coast. Each tour will be limited to one hundred passengers who will travel in a Pullman vestibule train, furnished with the luxurious appointments of the richest home, with ladies' maid stenographer and typwriter, library bath and barber, and smoking and library rooms, and an observation car—in truth an exact reproduction of the famous Pennsylvania Limited. The first tour leaves New York February 7th, and speeds directly to the scene of the famous Mardi Gras at New Orleans, and then out to Southern California, and directly north to San Francisco, where the unrestricted liberty of three whole weeks is allowed, after which they join the special train for their homeward-bound trip via Salt Lake City, Colorado Springs, Denver Omaha, and Chicago.

In the selection of its Tourist Agents and Chaperons this company has chosen them with a special view to their fitness, and whatever tends to the tourist's comfort or interest is assured by their presence. No such opportunity has ever before been presented to the people of the East of thoroughly seeing the vast domain of the country they so valiantly boast of, and such a beautiful season of the year. The rate for the round trip of this first tour is but $275.00, which includes not only all necessary traveling expenses to San Francisco and return, but side trips to the most attractive resorts in California, meals, *en route*, and several carriage and stage rides of interest.

Names are now being registered for each of the tours, and applications for Pullman accommodations and itineraries should be made to Mr. Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

"The McKinley Blunder."—The Chicago Tribune is the leading Republican organ in the North-west, and under the above captain blurts out the following: There is a short and simple way in which the Republican party can retrieve its losses and meet its opponent with full and unbroken ranks in 1892. That is to repeal the McKinley bill at the next session of the present Congress—part of it conditionally and part of it unconditionally. Under the last head come the raised duties on all kinds of woolens, linen, glass, cutlery, tin plate, "natural mineral waters," etc. The greatest and most inexcusable blunder of the McKinley bill is that it adds largely to the cost of the clothing of all the people of the United States. Those who drafted and forced through that measure did not seem to know or care that the third largest item of household expense—coming next after food and shelter—is clothing, and that to make it dearer is to add to and sensibly to the burdens of every person.

Fine Display.

One of the finest displays of goods suitable for presents for the holiday season is now open at Wolfe,s. The worry and uneasiness at this season, as to what shall be purchased for presents will be dissipated if their counters are seen. A more complete line was never brought to this section, and at reasonable figures. Go and inspect, it will cost you nothing to look at them.

Any For You.

The following is the list of letters remaining uncalled for at the Centre Hall post office, December 1st: Albert W. Alexander; Thomas Decker; Sarah From; Mrs. Rebecca Finkle; Curtis Jones; Hon. H. J. Meyers; Susie I. Pennington; F. H. Swartz, John Shultz; Chas. Small- Centre Co. Times; A. E. Zeigler; Kate Zotman. When called for say advertised.

——Mayor Keller, of Williamsport, has issued instructions to his police to arrest all persons, white or black, rich or poor, big or little, old or young, who use profane or obscene language on the street.

— The Middleburg Post says: "The coolest joke was perpetrated last week upon Robert McClellan, who resides about 1½ miles northwest of Adamsburg. Mr. McClellan was absent from home and during the night some parties deliberately walked a fat steer out of his stable, killed and dressed it behind the barn, and departed with the meat—leaving only the hide to tell the fate of the animal.

——The effective and successful work which can be done by the women of the church is clearly illustrated in the case of the Ladies' Mite Society of the Reformed church of Aronsburg. This society after a career of six years and four months, has recently been closed, and an examination of its books reveals the fact during its existence the members succeeded in raising funds to the amount of $1093.—*Journal.*

——Christmas is the next holiday.

——A big slaughter in Men's, Boy's Children's overcoats at S. Loeb's.

——Tuesday was squally and no doubt some roads are troubled with snow drifts.

——Shirts, underwear, hats, caps trunks and valises at cost.—S. Loeb.

——Judge Furst last Monday refused a change of venue to Wilson's Attorney's.

——Hen fruit is still very high priced, notwithstanding they are becoming more plentiful.

— Uriah Osman will leave town and move on his farm west of town in the spring.

——Charley Arney, with a sled load of pork, was the first one to try this year's snow.

——Economy is the road to wealth, but a great many fellows manage to cut across lots.—Ex.

——"The merry clatter of the chopper machine," can now be histed off the "dead" galley.

—T. M. Osman, a student at Dickinson, Williamsport, spent sevecry days at his home. He left Tuesday morning.

——Some son of a sea cook stole Willis Weber's hunting dog, Willis offers a reward of five dollars for the canine.

——Give Lewins, Bellefonte, your order for a suit. He has one of the most experienced cutters to be had. A fit is guaranteed.

——Our merchants have their holiday goods on display. There is no necessity for going away from home to buy your presents.

——Quite a number from this place took in the play at Garman's opera house, Bellefonte, Thanksgiving evening.

——It will not be regretted if you buy your clothing from Lewins, at the Philad. Branch. He guarantees his entire stock.

——Do not forget our reminder, that we need amount due on subscription. Don't remain in arrears beyond the close of 1890, please.

——Esq. Reifsnyder, one of Millheim's leading citizens, gave the REPORTER a call. He represents things O. K. down there.

——We understand Simon Harper has purchased a tract of land adjoining his farm east of Centre Hall. Simon will spread himself.

——It was reported that the body of Calvin Kiefer, of Union county, who committed suicide, was stolen, but the report was incorrect.

——The Philad. Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

——The musical talent of Millheim, will give the Cantata of Esther, on Saturday evening, Dec. 20, in the town hall It promises to be a rare treat to that section.

——The recent snow has put life into the lumber kings in this section. They are hauling large loads of prop timber rom the mountains above town to the station.

——Leonard Keener, an old man, aged 75 years, died in the Lycoming county jail on Sunday night. He was serving a sentence for selling liquor without license.

——After a long absence the sleigh and merry, merry, jingling bells have made their appearance again, and the air is filled with sleighbell music. 'Glang, there, Nelly!

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere:

——An exchange says a disease known as influenza is raging among the horses in Clinton county, and many are disabled from the disease. The disease is somewhat similar to the "epizootic," which prevailed several years ago.

— The wife of William Bernard, of Mifflintown, last week gave birth to triplets, all boys. The father is an enthusiastic Democrat and it was decided that they be named Pattison, Black and Barclay Bernard.

——"Think not the clothes will make the man," but they help. It is an undisputed fact that the Philad. Branch has more handsome styles, finer goods and better assortment of clothihg than any two stores in Bellefonte.

——"Witness my hand and seal." This phrase, says a paper before us, originated in this way: In old England the barons, thought it beneath them to do such hard work as is required by education, and so had servants do both their reading and writing. When a servant had written a deed, the baron, in place of signing his name, laid the inside of his hand in a plate of smut and then stamped its picture on the document, and then turning his hand, stamped his seal ring into wax. So originated the, "Witness my hand and seal."

Jay Gould's ambition, according to one of the latest eulogists "writing him up," is to be the richest man in the world, or at least in America. That distinction now rests between Rockefeller of the Standard and the head of the house of Astor, Wm. Waldorf. They are rated at over a hundred million. It is believed Gould made many millions in the recent stock panic, when the best securities ran down to panic prices, and only ready money and good judgment were needed to sweep in a daily bonanza. No one has a better insight into the past, present and future of stock operations. He has plenty of ready money, and within a week has expended $10,000,000. At the outbreak of the panic it is believed he had $20,000,000 of money available but this does not, by any means, represent the limit of Mr. Gould's resources. He has no end of securities upon which he can borrow millions upon millions. There is no doubt, says his latest biographical gossip, if it were necessary for the success of his operations, that he could get together by the use of his credit $75,000,000 in cash. He is rated as worth a round $100,000,000. As to his recent stock operations, purchasing at panic prices, it is stated he now holds 1,000,000 shares of stock altogether. He believes that in time there will be an advance of from 25 to 50 per cent of their market value. If he increases his holding to 2,000,000 shares, as he is quite likely to do, an advance of 10 per cent in their value would increase his wealth by $20,000,000, and an advance of 25 per cent would increase it by $50,000,000.

So, the probabilities are Gould will reach the goal of his ambition, and become the richest man in the world. He has unlimited resources, and the coolest head and best information on Wall street. Still, it is not all happiness. He is stated to have declared he would give a million of dollars to be cured of neuralgia. A dollar-a-day laborer may get more comfort out of life. That is one of the compensations of this world of care and trouble.

Charles Dudley Warner called one day upon his neighbor, Mark Twain, and asked him to go walking. The humorist resisting, Warner advanced scriptural authority in support of his desire as follows: Matthew V.: 41, "And whoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him, Twain." And Twain went.

It is not at all unlikely that Don Cameron will succeed himself in the United States Senate. The efforts of Delamater for that position were weak and without any support. It seems that Pennsylvania will be still represented in that august body by two blanks.

Matt Quay has returned from his fishing tour in Florida. It is to be regretted that he should and not remain at it. He is more successful fishing than representing Pennsylvania in the Senate.

Alread a bill has been introduced at Washington to place on the wool coal and iron ore on the free list. Its author is Congressman Andrews, of Massachusetts and his measure simply voices the sentiment of his constituents. It looks as though the people have determined to go at the tariff wall with a veritable battering ram.

Pittsburg *Post:* The semi-official account of Senator Quay's tarpon fishing in Florida exceeds by all odds the record of his senatorial services in length, breadth and depth. He is a good fisherman but a noaccount senator.

A Tremendous Sensation.

The burning of a Mississippi River Steamboat causes considerable excitement in New Orleans. Just think of the astonishment which Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator has caused by curing Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Indigestion and Constipation. Don't fail to try it. Trial bottles free.

When people suffer pain, they want to be cured and quickly, too. Nothing equals Red Flag Oil for all pain. Price 25 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

White wheat	92
Red wheat	95
Rye	70
Corn, ears	50
Corn, shelled	55
Oats	44
Barley	55

Produce at Stores.

Butter	20
Eggs	24
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	65

FIRST LOVE.

How does a woman love? Once, no more
Though life forever its loss deplore;
Deep in sorrow or deep in sin,
One king reigneth her heart within.
One alone, by night and day,
Moves her spirit to curse or pray.
One voice only can call her soul
Back from the grasp of death's control:
Though lovers beset her or friends deride
Yea, when she smiles another man's bride,
Still for her master her life makes moan—
Once is forever, and once alone.

How does a man love? Once for all,
The sweetest voices of life may call,
Sorrow daunt him or death dismay,
Joy's red roses bedeck his way;
Fortune smile, or jest, or frown,
The cruel thumb of the world turn town;
Loss betray him, or love delight,
Through storms or sunshine, by day or night,
Wandering, toiling, asleep, awake,
Though souls may madden, or weak hearts break,
Better than wife or child, or pelf,
Once and forever, he loves—himself.

—Rose Terry Cooke.

THE CONCEALED LETTER.

"You, madam," he said. "Yes, you, if you please"—for she hesitated and looked about her. "May I beg you to come this way?"

Still the girl hesitated.

"Madam," said the hypnotizer, "I see in you a wonderful subject. We have never met before, but if you will honor and oblige me with your presence on this platform, you will materially assist me."

At this the girl arose and advanced with dignity. She was pale, and her features had the regularity of a Greek statue.

Mr. Nouchette asked her some questions in a low tone. She seemed to reply in the affirmative.

Then Mr. Nouchette drew a large arm-chair to the center of the stage.

The lady, having removed her hat and gloves seated herself therein.

"May I beg a gentleman to step forward?" asked Mr. Nouchette.

A sudden thought occurred to me. I would forestall the coming confederate, and offer myself. I rose to my feet.

"Will I do?" I asked, with the air of making a joke. I expected to be declined with thanks, but on the contrary Mr. Nouchette smiled upon me.

"The very man," he said. "Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Hallendine, of the Comet, is known to many here, no doubt. Like many here, he never before met the young lady who has been so kind——"

"Never," I said, bowing first to the lady and then to the audience. "Never, upon my honor."

"Will you permit this gentleman to hold your hand, madam?" asked Mr. Nouchette.

The lady offered me her hand at once. It was small, white, and without a ring of any sort.

"Now," said he, "look at me, and neither speak or move."

He placed the tips of the fingers of his right hand on my left temple, his left hand fingers upon the lady's right temple, his thumb resting on the center of the forehead of each subject. I do not know how long he continued this performance, but at last he removed his hands gently, and said to the lady:

"Madam, tell Mr. Hallendine, if you please, what he has in his vest pocket."

The lady answered in regretful tones.

"Sir," she said, "I am very sorry, but I cannot tell you. I am not in the least a clairvoyant."

"I am disappointed," he said, evidently speaking the truth. "I will try again."

As for me, my eyes were shut, and I tried in vain to open them. Yet I saw the lady plainly. I saw her from head to foot. Moreover, I saw not only the stitching on the outside of her coat pocket, but its interior and all its contents.

"Hullo!" said I. "I say, Mr. Nouchette, something has happened to me. I see the lady's pocket, and all that is therein."

"Ah!" cried Mr. Nouchette. "Is it possible?" You are the clairvoyant, then. Well, what do you observe?"

"I see a black silk purse with gold beads," said I.

"Is that so?" asked Mr. Nouchette.

"Here it is," said the lady.

The audience applauded.

"I see a handkerchief and a letter," I said.

The audience roared again. The lady must have produced them.

"And," said I, "I see a glove-buttoner."

Again a roar of applause.

"Anything more?" asked Mr. Nouchette.

I kept silent. I saw something else, but a strange power forbade me to name it. I had read the folded letter It contained these words:

"TO THOSE WHO FIND MY BODY: Lest any innocent person should fall under suspicion. I desire to state that I have committed suicide. I have no friends on earth. I must beg or starve, since I cannot get honest work. I believe that God will forgive me for coming to Him before He called me. "ESTHER GRAY."

In the same pocket I had also seen a little bottle marked "Poison." It was certainly not safe to let this young woman disappear. However, she did not leave her seat until the others rose to go, and I followed her rapidly. I felt as though I had known this girl for years. In some strange way the magnetizer whom I had believed to be a mere trickster, and who I still believe had trained his confederates in their little snowballing scene, in their weeping and fighting performances, had placed me in *en rapport* with the forlorn Miss Gray. I knew her and of her vaguely. How, I could not say; as if I had listened to a story told amidst interruptions.

As I stood upon the corner of the street, I thought: "From the country, an orphan, persecuted by some one, robbed." Her memories had in a measure become mine. I partially read them when I read the folded letter, as I held her hand. But they gave me no clew by which to follow her. Chance did that. A white object lay upon the pavement. It fluttered toward me. I stooped and picked it up. It was a lady's handkerchief, fine and old, and in the corner was a name. "Esther Gray." It was hers, for this was the name that I had seen at the bottom of the letter I had read so mysteriously. She had turned to the right then. I had this small clew, and I hurried on more hopefully.

Official duty ordered me back to the office with my report. Other duties, and those imperative, it seemed to me, commanded me to find the unhappy girl and save her, if possible, from destruction.

Happily, at this moment I saw that I was at the door of a telegraph and city messenger office, and hurrying in, sent my copy to the Comet by a boy, and felt my conscience lightened.

As I passed out of the door it occurred to me to put a question to an owl-eyed urchin who lingered there.

"Young fellow," said I, "have you noticed a lady passing? a slender lady in brown?"

"Awful white and scary?" asked the boy.

"She may be frightened, being alone," I said.

"One like that turned up alongside the new buildings there," the boy said. "*Awful* white she was."

I gave him the first coin my fingers closed on as I thrust them into my pocket, and hastened up the street. The new buildings were a row of large flat houses, only partially finished. A thick-set old watchman, with a coat that reached to his heels, was trotting up and down, swinging a thick stick.

"Good-evening," I said. "Have you seen a lady pass? Slender, tall——"

"Pass?" he answered. "Ah, sure, it was a lady then!"

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Sure, said he, 'didn't I see somethin' widin, flitting up the stairs, wid the whitest face I ever seen since I was born, and didn't I take it for a ghost? I sthruck for the officer an' he came. 'Patsy Hogan,' says I, I've seen a ghost. I'm in a trimble."

"'I've no orders in regard to ghosts,' says he, 'but if it's a woman——'"

"Where is she?" I asked.

"Up above," said he.

"I must find her at once," said I. "Which way?"

"I'll go wid you," said he. "Wait. Patsy *has* orders in regard to wimmin, I'll call him."

He struck his club on the pavement. Another answered him from afar. A policeman was with us in a moment, and the watchman's lantern shone along the stairs—up one flight, up another. At last he uttered a cry.

"Here is the woman," he said; and crouched in a corner, with terror in her eyes, I saw the girl for whom I was searching. Her face was white, heaven knows; her hands were passionately clasped together.

"Not even here!" she cried. "Not even here!"

"What do you mean by this? Come along!" said the policeman, advancing toward her.

But I interfered.

"Officer," said I, "this young woman is slightly out of her mind. She has run away from home. I have followed her, but lost sight of her a little while ago. I will take charge of her."

"And who may you be?" asked the policeman.

"Her husband. There is my card," said I, offering one.

"Ah!" said the policeman; "I suppose it's all right." He held it to the light of the lantern, and added: "Lead the way, John. You might get a fall here easy, and I don't want one."

Meanwhile, I stooped over the young woman.

"I lied for your sake," I whispered; "I did not think you wanted to go to the station-house."

She made no answer, but suffered me to lead her down stairs. Once in the street I kept fast hold of her. When we were out of hearing, I said:

"Do you remember me?"

"You were on the platform at the hall," she said.

"Yes," I said; "when I fell into the curious condition in which I saw the purse, the handkerchief, and the letter, I also saw a bottle labeled 'Poison,' and the contents of the letter. In it you spoke of your intention to commit suicide, and your faith in God. God has chosen to answer by sending you a friend. Look upon me as one; believe me, that though there are villians in this world, an honorable man always stands ready to defend a lady in distress." I took her hand in mine. A strange thrill ran through me. "Miss Gray," I continued, "command me."

"How do you know my name?" she asked.

"I read it in your letter," I answered. "You are from the country; you were robbed; some one insulted you. Poor little soul! you are safe now."

"Oh you are so good!" she said, bursting into tears; "so very good to me!"

At that instant, I, who had eaten a good dinner at six o'clock, began to feel the most torturing sense of hunger. I understood it at once. It was not I who was starving, it was Miss Gray; and I now quite understood why she was so pale.

"We must eat before we do anything else." I said, and shortly we sat together at the table of a restaurant.

I saw the color return to the sweet girl's face, I saw that she was herself again. Suddenly she turned to me.

"I must tell you my story," she said. "I don't want you to think me an adventuress. I am the daughter of Owen Gray, a clergyman, who died five years ago in Michigan. My mother had already passed away and I went to live with my married sister.

"Six months ago she died also. I never liked her husband, but I stayed with the children until——"

She paused.

"He offered himself to you," said I.

"Yes," she said. "Then I went to teaching school. He persecuted me, and I fled. I had some money with me——"

"Which was stolen," I added.

"With all my credentials," she went on; "I could get no work. My brother-in-law had spoken falsely of me in my native town. I knew I must starve or beg. I preferred to die. There, you have it. Except that I was at the lecture by accident. The door stood open. I entered and took a seat—for I was very weary. No one noticed me, I think."

"Miss Gray," I said, "will you give me that little bottle and the note?"

She handed them to me quietly.

"I will leave you here. There is a decent hotel attached to this restaurant," I said. "Will you assure me that you will remain here until I see you again? I shall then be prepared to place you in a good position."

"God certainly sent you to me," she said. "I promise."

I left her in the landlady's care, and went post-haste to the Comet office.

In the early morning hours I sought my bed, and there the thoughts that had been floating through my brain condensed into a resolution that I would marry Esther Gray.

And so I went to the hotel next day with a rose in my buttonhole, and found her fairer than ever, sweeter, more lovely.

I wasted neither time nor words in placing proofs of my respectable position in life before her, and offering her my hand and heart.

She was startled but the idea did not shock her.

Shortly I took her hand and held it, and in the strange old fashion, read that the influence that drew us together had the same power over her heart that it had over mine.

"You must write to people I will tell you of; you must make sure I am what I say," she said.

But I only laughed and kissed her.

And so we were married that very day, and no couple could be happier.

It is a curious fact that I have still only to hold my wife's hand in order to read her every thought; and it is a delightful one, that knowing this, she is always ready to place her palm in mine.—Mary Kyle Dallas.

Ideal Music.

There is no sound where there are no ears, we are told, and the sweetness of sounds, what we call music, certainly depends in great measure upon the susceptibility of the listener. In Mr. McCook's "Tenants on an Old Farm" there is a discussion about the singing of crickets.

One good woman called the cricket's musical effort a "discordant, ear-piercing creak."

"Oh, no," exclaimed another member of the company, "don't say that! On the contrary I love the cricket's chirrup, and think it very sweet music. But there is no accounting for tastes."

This last remark, though not especially new or original, made an immediate impression upon Dan, the negro servant.

"Dat is jes' so!" said he. "I was remarkin' dat t'other day w'en some one sayed dar wahn't no music on a conk-shell. Now, fer my part, w'en I'se hungry and tired workin' on de harves' field, an' Sary Ann comes out to de barn-yard an' blows dat conk of horn fer dinna, an' de too-too-too comes a-rollin' over de fiel's, it seems to me dar's no music out ob Canaan et's sweeter'n dat. Dat's de kin' ob cricket on de hearf dat suits my taste—jes' at dem times."—Youth's Companion.

Persian Flower Worship.

A recent traveler in India gives the following description of flower worship as practiced by the Persians in Bombay. A true Persian, in flowing robe of blue, and on his head a sheepskin hat—black, glossy, curly, the fleece of Kar-Kal—would saunter in and stand and meditate over every flower he saw, and always as if half in vision. And when the vision was fulfilled, and the ideal flower he was seeking found, he would spread his mat and sit before it until the setting of the sun, and then fold up his mat again and go home. And the next night, and night after night, until that particular flower faded away, he would return to it and bring his friends in ever-increasing troops to it, and sit and play the guitar or flute before it, and they would all together pray there, and after prayer still sit before it, sipping sherbet and talking the most hilarious and shocking scandal late into the moonlight, and so again every evening until the flower died. Sometimes by way of a grand finale, the whole company would suddenly arise before the flower and serenade it together with an ode from Hafiz and depart.—Cassell's Journal.

An Oklahoma Romance.

There arrived in Chicago the other day, says the Chicago Herald, Mr. and Mrs. Schoenzenbeck, Katrina Freund and Hannah Kritzler, on their way to Oklahoma City, Indian Territory, where the two unmarried women will marry two friends of Schoenzenbeck. Some time since Schoenzenbeck and his two partners, who conduct a general store in Oklahoma City, came to the conclusion that single blessedness was a failure. Therefore it was decided that Schoenzenbeck should go to Wurtemburg, Germany, for the purpose of selecting wives for all three. This he did, and married his own before starting back. When the party arrived at Oklahoma City the marriages of the two German maidens were joyously celebrated.

The Incandescent Bug.

A somewhat singular inquiry has recently been sent to the secretary of the treasury. It refers to the question of whether an importation of lightning-bugs would have to pay duty. It seems that in Cuba these bugs are large and very luminous, and it is intended to bring them here for the purpose of ornamenting ladies' dresses. Assistant Secretary Tichenor's reply is very amusing. He says that the dutiable character of insects does not seem to have been considered by the department; the provision in the tariff act prescribe a duty of 20 per cent ad valorem on live animals has at various times been held to be applicable to bees, birds, and live fish respectively.

A Bigamist Bird.

A Scranton man who gives his attention to raising pigeons says that the only bigamist he has ever seen among pigeons is a male now owned by him. During the breeding season the bigamist maintained two seperate wives and households, devoting just about as much attention to one as to the other. He helped rais the broods of each female, and his affection for each was equal. The double duty kept him very busy, but he seemed to take pride in having so much responsibility.

INTERESTING FACTS.

There are 2,750 languages.

A square mile contains 640 acres.

Envelopes were first used in 1839.

Telescopes were invented in 1590.

A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds.

A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.

A barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds.

A firkin of butter weighs 56 pounds.

The first steel pen was made is 1830.

A span is ten and seven-eighth inches.

A hand (horse measure) is four inches.

Watches were first constructed in 1476.

A storm moves thirty-six miles per hour.

A hurricane moves eighty miles per hour.

The first iron steamship was built in 1830.

The first lucifier match was made in 1829.

Gold was discovered in California in 1848.

The first horse railroad was built in 1826-7.

The average human life is thirty-one years.

Coaches were first used in England in 1569.

Modern needles first came into use in 1545.

The value of a ton of pure gold is $602,799.21.

One million dollars gold coin weighs 3,685.8 pounds avoirdupois.

The value of a ton of silver is $37,-704.84.

One million dollars silver coin weighs 58,929.9 pounds avoirdupois.

Kerosene was first used for lighting purposes in 1826.

The first newspaper was published in England in 1588.

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652.

Until 1776 cotton spinning was performed by the hand spinning wheel.

Glass windows were first introduced into England in the eighth century.

Albert Durer gave the world a prophecy of future wood engraving in 1527.

Measure 209 feet on each side and you will have a square acre within an inch.

The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe, Jr., in 1846.

The first steam engine on this continent was brought from England in 1753.

The first knives were used in England and the first wheeled carriage in France in 1559.

The present national colors of the United States were not adopted by congress until 1777.

Which Road.

If you could go back to the forks of the road—
Back the long miles you have carried the load;
Back to the place you where you had to decide
By this way or that through your life to abide;
Back of the sorrow and back of the care:
Back to the place where the future was fair—
If you were there now, a decision to make,
Oh, pilgrim of sorrow, which road would you take?
Then, after you'd trodden the *other* long track,
Suppose that again to the forks you went back,
After you found that its promises fair
Were but a delusion that led to a snare—
That the road you first traveled with sighs and unrest,
Though dreary and rough was most graciously blest
With balm for each bruise and a charm for each ache—
Oh, pilgrim of sorrow, which road would you take?

—Chicago Herald.

Some Curious Chinese Slang.

Some of the ordinary expressions of the Chinese are very sarcastic and characteristic. A blustering, harmless fellow they call a "paper tiger." When a man values himself overmuch they compare him to "a rat falling into a scale and weighing itself." Overdoing a thing they call "a hunchback making a bow." A spendthrift they compare to a rocket which goes off at once. Those who expend their charity on remote objects, but neglect their family, are said "to hang a lantern on a rope, which is seen afar but gives no light below."

Clever Swindle on Jewelers.

The great jewelers of Paris have just been the dupes of a singular fraud practiced upon them with extraordinary success. The swindle has been accomplished in the simplest way, and all it needed for its execution was address, audacity, and a little capital. French jewelers dress their windows with consummate taste, exhibiting as a rule, only a small portion of their stock, but of the highest quality and value. The swindlers had amongst them a working goldsmith, whose aid they called in. He studied in the windows the patterns of pieces selected to be stolen. They were chiefly rings and earrings and brooches, where the setting was very plain, and the great value lay in the stones.

Duplicates of these were prepared, the setting of real gold, and the stones of the very best imitation. Furnished with these the swindler entered the shop, made a purchase or two, and inspected the costly jewels, but rejected them as too dear. It was not till some time afterwards that the diamond dealer found that he had been left with beautiful paste in first-rate setting. And the same trick had been practised on the same day upon a number of his brethren. If the thieves come again, they'll get paste instead of stones. The jewellers have now had duplicates made of all their best stock, and the window exhibits are all imitations.

The way to get your children to go where you want them to, is to walk the way you point.

SMALL SHOES—BIG FEET.

FEMININE RUSES TRANSPARENT TO EXPERIENCED CLERKS.

Marks That Mislead and Tales That Do Not Deceive.

"Yes, we find a good deal to amuse us in our line of business," said a dapper shoe clerk to a Washington Sunday Herald man, "even though our work is sometimes pretty tough on us. As in every other business, I suppose, it is easier to suit men than women in shoes. Naturally women take a good deal of pride in their feet, and one great difficulty we have is that they are afraid we will think that their feet are large, and try to impress you with the fact that last year, or before they were married, they always wore shoes two sizes smaller. I have sold shoes for many years, but have yet to sell a shoe to a woman that was too large for her.

"A good method of marking shoes, and one that has often proved a godsend to the salesman, is that of the French shoes sent to this country. Here is one of them now. Notice the manner in which it is marked inside."

The reporter saw a double mark, 2 and 42, the first placed above the second.

"When this shoe is shown to a lady," continued the salesman, "and the size inquired, she can see for herself that it is a number 2 shoe by reading the upper figure. But the salesman, who has examined carefully the foot of the lady, knows the proper size of the shoe from the numbers below. Thus 2-42 means a number 4 shoe, 2-32 would mean a number 3 shoe, 2-22 means the shoe is a number 2, and properly marked. Should a line be drawn beneath the lower numbers, such as 2-32, that signifies the half size, 3 1-2, See?"

"But I should think the size of the shoe itself would give the thing away?"

"Not so: first, because a new shoe has always an extremely neat and shapely appearance that makes it look smaller; second, because the purchaser herself is willing and anxious to believe she can wear smaller shoes than she really does. Ladies with small feet frequently come in and announce the size shoe they wear with much satisfaction, but will often insist on trying on a half size or size smaller.

"Ladies with large feet seldom if ever know the size shoe they wear, or at least they never tell the clerk, and he must rely upon measurements made with the eye. Sometimes these ladies with large pedal extremities state that they wish to buy a pair of shoes for a servant, whose exact size they do not know, but will look at the shoes, and will probably know in that manner what will be suitable; and is a 6 or 6 1-2 too small for the general run of servants' feet. They look them over carefully and critically, noting the size, and frequently purchase these servant shoes at a cost of $7 or $8.

"It is queer, but the shoes sold in Washington are smaller than in any other country, as any big manufacturer can tell you. What in Northern and Eastern cities are sold as boys' sizes are run in here for men's. These sizes run from 4 1-2 to 6 1-2 on an average.

"I have clerked in Eastern stores where the average was from 7 to 11, but have yet to sell a pair of shoes in size above 10 in Washington. With the women here it is different. Their sizes run as high as in the East, the average being from 3 to 5."

"Where are the largest men's shoes worn?"

"Throughout the West. There the sizes to a Washington man would seem enormous."

Another clerk who had been employed in a Chicago shoe store, when asked if it was true that Chicago ladies had large feet, replied that it unquestionably was. The average sizes worn were from 4 to 7 1-2. He also stated that in St. Louis, Omaha and Kansas City, the averages would be about the same as in Chicago.

Visited by the Catacombs.

Did I understand you to say you were in Europe this winter?" he asked of the man who was talking to a drummer across the aisle.

"Yes sir."

"Were your in Rome?"

"I was there for a month, sir."

"Ah! I am glad to have met you. I wanted to ask about Rome. You visited the catacombs, of course?"

"Didn't have to. They visited me."

"How do you mean?"

"Why, I never stirred out of the hotel that they weren't striking me for alms. Never saw such an infernal set in all my born days."

"Don't you mean the lazaroni?"

"Of course. The catacombs and the lazyrony are the same thing, only 'catacomb' is the Italian of it and the other is the English. If you haven't been over I'd advise you to go—if you can raise the dudads. You don't know how much a trip abroad will broaden and liberalize your mind."

And the other sank back and hid himself in a corner, and he did not get over looking pale for the next thirty miles.

The Objection Removed.

Mr. Billus—"Maria, I don't like to have that spider-legged dude of a Hankinson hanging about the house. Does he come to see one of our girls? Is it possible any of them would encourage the idiot?"

Mrs. Billus—"Mr. Hankinson seems to me, John, to be a very worthy young man. He comes to see Bessie, and since his aunt in Maryland left him that handsome legacy he is——"

Mr. Billus (greatly mollified)—"Oh, if he means business I've no objection. I didn't want him to come here trifling—that's all."

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Well begun is half done.

Eve didn't know the serpent was loaded.

It is only they who stand that can fall.

The only cure for selfishness is sacrifice.

Money by any other name would go as fast.

An honest man is the noblest work of God.

A silent tongue is an enemy to the feast.

A man who is full of himself is always empty.

Economy is wealth of a very disagreeable type.

No man is a free man who has a vice for his master.

All philosophy lies in two words, "sustain" and "abstain."

Why is happiness so rare? Too few engaged in producing it.

Economy is simply the art of getting the worth of our money.

Those who are greedy of praise prove that they are poor in merit.

Everybody seems to despise a hypocrite—God, man and the devil.

The man who treats his friend often doesn't always treat his wife well.

A man who is not ashamed of himself need not be afraid of his early condition.

The advantage of wealth is in the leisure it allows. We are all rich on Sunday.

A minister is excusable for thinking more of the lambs of his flock than of the doze.

When the admiration of men becomes necessary to a woman she belongs to the devil.

It cannot be denied that virtue still some tincture has of vice, and vice of virtue.

To be agreeable in society it is necessary not to see and not to remember many things.

At a swell marriage curious people watch at the church door to see the tied go out.

Vanity is often mistaken for wit, but it is no more like it than gravity is like wisdom.

If man would help some of us a little more, God would forgive us all the sooner perhaps.

The only cure for unbelief is to shake off the ague of doubt by doing Christ's bidding.

The greatest and most serious fault of the modern church is its leniency toward its members.

The devil doesn't care two straws for your profession. All that he is afraid of is your practice.

Proverty is no disgrace to the industrious, but it is hardly a gilt edged testimonial of ability.

Economy is wealth, but it is a kind of wealth that the rich man finds it hard to transfer to his son.

Wise men are like a watch—they have open countenances, but don't show their works in their face.

A man always trying to get something that does not belong to him will go out and borrow trouble.

The wealth of a person should be estimated, not by the amount he has, but by the use he makes of it.

The miser and glutton are two facetious buzzards—one hides his store, and the other stores his hide.

Politeness is the science of getting down on your knees before folks without getting your pantaloons dirty.

Our wisest thought is the one which we always lack words to express. Foolish thoughts find easy expression.

When you feel that you can't get acquainted with a man it is a sign that he doesn't like you, and never will.

A willingness to divide with his captor has protected more thieves than the law has honest men.

One way of congratulating a young man who is to marry a girl for money is to let him have anything he wants on credit.

A loafer is a good deal like a cork that has been pushed into a bottle. It does no good where it is and is not worth fishing out.

Men no doubt owe much of their success in this world to chance; but chances don't go for a man—the man must go for the chances.

People have got to be shocked to wake them out of old absured routine. Use paralyzes us to almost every injustice. When people are shocked they begin to think and inquire.

Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friends.

How many neglect their own fields to inspect the farms of their neighbors.

Work to-day, for you know not how much you may be hindered to-morrow.

Keep your heart cheerful, and you will soon have a face to match it.

The man who knowingly does wrong is the biggest of all cowards.

Character is something other people's lives have brought out to us.

A barefooted soldier is not much account in either marching or fighting.

He who causes his own death is a victim who meets his executioner and kills him.

Happiness grows at our own firesides, and is not to be picked in strangers' gardens.

It is a good thing to be headstrong but it is a better thing to understand that a stone wall is a hard thing to butt against.

The man who expects to go to heaven on his wife's church membership, or the chickens he fed to the preachers, is taking awful chances.

DIAGNOSING LADIES' FEET.

An Important Part of a Shoemaker's Work.

Shoes or foot coverings of some sort have been and will continue to be worn as long as there is any one left to wear them, but fashion is making such a change in the styles that the shoe of the past, and the not very long past, either, and that of the present are widely dissimilar, indeed. In the days of old all shoes were made for service. Care was taken in selecting the stock, the work was all performed by hand, and the result was a shoe that had some wear in it. In these days of cheap, ready made shoes, a great change is noticed, especially in ladies' shoes. Instead of being made exclusively for service, they are made for show, and that is about all there is to some of them.

A Times-Star reporter called yesterday at the shop of a veteran shoemaker, and gleaned some information on the subject of shoemaking in its many forms.

"Isn't there even a great difference in the style of shoe of to-day and that of say fifteen or twenty years ago?" was one of the questions put by the reporter.

"There's where you make a mistake," was the response. "There are only five kinds of ladies' shoes, the button, front lace, side lace, tie and slipper. The styles, as you call them, are only different trimmings. There is a growing tendency for trimmed shoes, and some very fancy designs are gotten up. One of the tolerably late shoes is the undressed kid, and it will probably be very much worn. The material is soft and pliable, cool, and is of about the same cost as dressed kid, of which most of the ladies' shoes are now made."

"What is the difference in effect between a ready-made shoe and one that is made to order, on the foot, with reference to corns and bunions?" was asked.

"All the difference in the world. In making a ready-made shoe thousands of pairs are turned from one style of last, and it is safe to say that on an average not one foot in a hundred will exactly conform to the dimensions of that last. Now, imagine the other ninety-nine pairs of feet thrust into shoes that are not their exact shape. They are wider here, smaller there, the instep is too high or too low and many other kindred faults. This squeezing and compressing of feet is going to injure them in some way and the most common form it appears in is in the shape of corns and bunions. Hence corn doctors are multiplying.

"It is different with a shoe made by measure. The customer comes in, sits in a chair and removes her shoe. The first thing she is ordered to do is to place her foot on the leaf of the order book. Then we trace the outline of the foot as it appears in its natural state with the weight of the body on it. Then the usual measurements of the foot are taken and we are ready to prepare the last. A man to measure properly should be able to diagnose a customer. For instance, a person with a flat foot can stand a tight shoe, whereas the thin, nervous foot can not stand one with comfort. All these little things count in making ease and comfort. When the last is prepared it will be the exact shape and size of the customer's foot. To fit this we cut our material and the result is that when the shoe is completed it is exactly all that a shoe is intended to be.

The reporter was shown a number of lasts, each of which was marked with some lady's name. After one measurement shoes can be made in any style on the same last and a perfect fit will be secured. One last was shown the reporter which the shoemaker had used in making a lady's shoes for twenty years. The only alteration made on it in all that time was the tacking on of a piece of leather on the instep to make it higher. From this it would seem that the female instep improves with age. The cost of a custom shoe, of course, is a great deal more than the ready made shoe, inasmuch as the material for one pair costs the small dealer almost as much as a finished ready made pair.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Mr. McSwat's Economy.

"I could never see," briskly observed Mr. McSwat, as he leaned a new pane of glass 28x36 carefully against the wall, laid the sash containing the broken pane on the dining-room table, removed his coat, and otherwise cleared the decks for action, "why any man should pay a glazier a $2 bill for a job of this kind when he can do it himself at a cost of less than half that figure. Hand me that case-knife, Lobelia."

Mrs. McSwat complied with his request and he began to dig out the hard putty and bits of broken glass still remaining in the sash.

"These glaziers," he continued, "ain't satisfied with a moderate profit. They want to hog the whole thing. This pane of glass cost me 75 cents, and these three-cornered tin jiggers and this lump of putty were thrown in. A glazier could have bought the outfit for 50 cents, and then he'd have made $1.50 for about twenty minutes' work. Catch me paying any such price! Lobelia, take this putty and work it into—ouch!"

Mr. McSwat's case-knife had slipped, and his hand had collided violently with a piece of broken glass. "Billiger, you have cut yourself!" exclaimed his wife.

"It's nothing, Lobelia," he said. "A man may expect a little scratch or two when he's at work of this kind. This dinged putty comes out awful hard. Gol-lee for gosh all snakes! There's another gash. Get me a rag, quick! Don't stand there with your fingers in your mouth. Do you want me to bleed to death right here?"

"Don't work at it any more, Billiger," pleaded Mrs. McSwat. "You'll cut your hands all to pieces."

"Who's doing this job?" roared Billiger, as he wrapped his thumb in the handkerchief his wife had given him. "Stand out of my way!"

For the next half-hour he pranced about the table, digging out hardened putty, prying out splinters of glass, and varying the monotony of the exercise by occasional remarks of a paroxysmal and incendiary nature.

At last, however, he laid the sash ready for the reception of the glass.

"Lobelia," he called out, "is the putty ready?"

"Of course it is," she replied. "I worked it till it was nice and soft and put it on the table where you could get it when you—oh Billinger! You've knocked it down and trampled it all over my nice rug!"

"It'll wash out, Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat reassuringly, and he gathered up the putty and rolled it into a lump again. "Now I'll put the glass in. Anybody that can't put in a pane of common window-glass," he went on as he lifted the sash, "no matter how big it is, ought to be"—

Crack!

"It's only a corner, Lobelia. It won't show. I can fix all that so it will"—

Crack!

"Blame the everlasting dad-squizzled"—

Crash!

Smash!

Jingle!

"Blank the whole billy-be-dash-blanked business!"

Mr. McSwat tumbled the remains of his 28x36 pane of glass on the floor, jumped up and down on them, and howled, while Mrs. McSwat retired to an upper room, locked the door, crawled under the bed and wept.

Mr. Billiger McSwat the next day paid a $5 bill to a glazier for doing the job, and told him in a voice of thunder, to keep the change and be hanged to him!

Great is the Power of Impudence.

The half of the effectiveness of impudence is not realized by the great majority of mankind, which is fortunate in so far that if they comprehend it it would be impossible for society to continue to exist upon its present foundations. He who has impudence is better dowered for making his way in the world than he who has beauty, strength, wit, intelligence or wisdom, all of which are yet esteemed good things in their way. He is even better provided than the man who inherits wealth, since by virtue of this mighty quality he has command of the purses of others, is above millionaires, for of them he makes his playthings: beauty bows to him, virtue is under his feet; while as to learning and mere ability they are as chaff upon the wind before good wholesale impudence.

Sunset Cox Said "Matrimony."

The following little anecdote shows the ready wit of the late S. S. Cox. It was during his visit at Huron, S. D., that a young lady accompanied by her best young man, was introduced to the honored guest. Extending her hand to him, she said, very gushingly:

"Oh, Mr. Cox, I am so glad to know you and hear you speak. Just say one word, one single little word, that I can say I have heard your voice."

The roguish statesman squeezed tenderly the soft white hand that was laid in his, glanced at the faces of the young couple standing before him, and in a sweet, low voice said:

"Matrimony."

'Tis unnecessary to state that the day was soon named.

Took Undue Advantage.

They were sitting in a dimly-lighted corner under the balcony in the hall where the church fair was being held.

"Is your eyesight good, Mr. Follibud?" she asked. What does it say on that sign over the table away across the hall."

"It says 'T-A-K-E O-N-E,' Miss Flyrte," said Mr. Follibud, slowly spelling out the letters.

"How sharp-sighted you are!" said she admiringly. And then he took the hint, but instead of taking one kiss the horrid thing took twenty-three.—Somerville Journal.

Too Long to Wait.

Elderly but Rich Admirer—I know, my dear Miss Lilian, there is some disparity in our ages, but it is not too great, I hope. I have known cases in which—

Young Beauty—Please excuse me for asking, Mr. Means, but what is your age?

I shall be fifty-three years old one week from next Friday, Miss Lilian.

(With a sigh)—The disparity is not great enough, Mr. Means, by about twenty-five years.—Chicago Tribune.

Why They Pleased Him.

Elevated Railway Official (traveling incog. on his own line)—"They say here has been some fault found with the lamps on these trains. Do you see anything wrong with them?"

Passenger—"No, sir. On the contrary, they are exactly the kind of lamps I like to see used in cars."

Railway Official (highly pleased)—"I presume you are a professional man?"

Passenger—"Yes, sir. I am an oculist."

The Rule Not the Exception.

Husband—"These trousers that I want to wear on the fishing party have not a single suspender button on."

Wife (sweetly)—"Then, John, if your party is drowned I shall be able to identify your body from the others."

Husband (savagely)—"No, you won't, either; the others are all married men, too."—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

CURIOSITIES OF FASTING.

Strange Customs That Prevail or have Prevailed in Lent.

In the early Christian Church wine was as much forbidden as meat to those who were fasting. Very terrible must have been the ancient days of Holy Week that were classed under the euphonious title of Xerophagy, when the only food allowed was bread and salt, to which, in certain localities only, vegetables were added. The rules concerning Lent varied greatly in different localities for several centuries. A writer in the fifth century mentions that in certain places it lasted only three weeks, in others six, and in some as much as seven. Then there were countries in which the Lenten fast was kept on every day of the week. Sunday was omitted in others, and elsewhere there was no fasting on either that day or Saturday. The Cistercians, who did so much in the Middle Ages for agriculture in this country, used to last from the 14th of September until Easter, eating neither meat, fish, nor eggs.

To this day in the Roman Catholic Church the fast days vary greatly in different countries and even dioceses and although its Lent now begins or ends on the same days throughout the world, there is considerable difference in the rules for keeping it in certain localities. Then with regard to Advent there is some diversity. In the fifth century it was kept as a general fast of forty days, from Nov. 11 till Christmas. This custom has so died out that, although in England and Ireland Roman Catholics are made to fast on the Wednesdays and Fridays in Advent, there is no such rule on the Continent, except in religious houses, and only in some of those. A curious custom prevails in France of allowing a certain water-fowl that feeds chiefly on fish to be eaten on days of the year on which other flesh meat is forbidden. We think, however, that many people who have once tasted this particular delicacy will not be likely to avail themselves of the privilege a second time. The most interesting exceptional rule connected with abstinence is one that exists in Spain. It seems that at the time of the Crusades all who contributed a fixed annual sum were dispensed from certain days of abstinence by a Papal Bull, and this dispensation has never been withdrawn. As the fee required has now become a mere trifle through the deterioration in the value of the money (about a couple of shillings), the dispensation has fallen within the reach of most people, and the funds thus accumulated are devoted to charitable purposes.

It is interesting to remember that when the rules about fasting were far stricter among Roman Catholics in England than they are now, such a thing as eating fish during Lent was unheard of, and the fast days at other times being then much more numerous than at present, it was very difficult for those living inland to get any fresh fish caught in the sea, and that the potatoe, to say nothing of certain other vegetables, had not yet been introduced into this country. Tea and coffee were unknown, as also were tobacco and many other little luxuries which tend to make a day of fasting or abstinence far from intolerable in modern times. Nor should it be forgotten that eggs were not allowed on fast days in the middle ages. Cheese, milk, and butter were long forbidden. The permission to eat meat at the "one meal" on every day in Lent except Wednesdays and Fridays and the last four days of Holy Week is very modern indeed; nor is it universal. Another modern innovation is the toleration of the custom of taking a little tea or coffee with a few mouthfuls, which are not to count at all, at breakfast time, as well as the "half meal," which with certain restrictions, is allowed under the title of collation later on in the day.

The Infantile Don'ts.

Even the baby is the victim of reform. Methods employed twenty years ago are intolerable in the nursery of to-day.

The infantile don'ts are almost as numerous as the etiquettical negatives.

Among the approved are:

Don't rock the baby.

Don't let him sleep in a warm room.

Don't let him sleep with his head under cover.

Don't let him sleep with his mouth open.

Don't "pat" him to sleep.

Don't try to make him sleep if he is not sleepy.

Don't let him nap in the afternoon.

Don't let him be kissed.

Don't let him wear any garment that is tight enough to bind his throat, arms, waist or wrists.

Don't have ball-buttons on the back of his dress.

Don't have clumsy sashes on the back of his dress.

Don't cool his food by blowing it.

Don't feed him with a tablespoon.

Don't use a tube nursing-bottle.

Don't change the milk you started with.

Don't bathe him in hot or cold water.

Don't bathe him more than three times a week.

Don't allow a comb to touch his head.

Don't let him eat at the family table.

Don't let him taste meat until he is two.

Don't let him sleep on a pillow.

Don't coax, tease, torment, mimic or scold him.

Don't whip him.

Don't make him cry.

Don't notice him when he pouts.

Don't frighten him.

Don't tell him about ghosts, boogaboos or bad places.

Don't shake him.

Don't put him in short shoes.

Don't dance, jump or dandle him.

Don't overfeed him.

Don't let him sleep with an adult.

Don't place him face to face on a bed, or in a carriage, with another child.

Don't let him swallow things or eat ashes.

Don't let him roll downstairs.

Don't let him fall out of windows.

Don't teach him to walk.

Don't wash him with lye soap.

Don't let him chew painted cards.

Don't expose his eyes to the sun unless protected by a peaked hat or veil.

Don't scream in his ear.

Don't rap him under the chin.

Don't lift him by the wrists or arms.

Don't starch any of his clothes.

Don't allow him to wear wet bibs.

Don't worry him.

Don't give him anything to eat between meals.

Toeing the Scratch.

There had been some hard words between Julius and Moses before, as near as I could make out.

Moses was blacking my boots on the veranda when Julius came around from the kitchen, and began:

"Look heah, boy; I'ze dun got my eyeball on you, an' de fust thing you know I'll pound you to squash!"

"Shoo! Does you know who you is conversin' wid?" demanded Moses. "Doan' you talk to me dat way, black man."

"Who's black man?,'

"You is."

"You was a liar, sir!"

"So was you!"

"Look out, boy! A feller dun call me liar one time, and the county had to bury him."

"An' you look out for me, black man; I'ze mighty hard to wake up, but when I gits aroused I woz pizen all de way frew."

"Shoo! I just want to say to you dat de las' fight I was in it took eight men to hold me. Doan' you get me mad, boy, doan' you do it."

"Bum! I dass put out my hand right on yo' shoulder."

"An'I dass put my hand on yours."

"Now, what yer gwine ter do?"

"Now, what you gwine ter do?"

"Shoo!"

"Shoo!"

And after standing in defiance for a moment, each backed slowly away and went about his business, to renew the "defi" at the first opportunity, and always with the same result.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Court Was With Him.

A young lawyer was making his maiden effort before a jury in defense of a criminal. The evidence was all in, and he arose to utter the brilliant thoughts that had been surging through his brain. He was primed for a fine display of oratorical pyrotechnics, but somehow or other he could not get a start. His mind became a blank and he stood trembling for a moment. Then waving his arms he began: "May it please the Court and gentlemen of the jury—My—ahem! My——. Officer, kindly get me a drink of water."

He waited for the attendant to return and tried to gather his faculties. After taking a sip of water he began again: "May it please the Court and gentlemen of the jury, I am happy—no—yes."

After a pause he again extended his arm and exclaimed: "May it please the Court and gentlemen of the jury. My unfortunate client—."

This impressed him as a particularly bad opening, so he again hesitated. "Go on, counsellor," said the Judge, encouragingly, "so far I am with you."—Chicago News.

Wealth of the United States.

The rapid increase in the wealth, business and prosperity of the United States during the last ten years is simply marvellous. The total wealth of the country is now $71,459,000,000, equal to nearly $1000 per head. This is an increase in ten years of $18,000,000,000 or 42 per cent. England's wealth in 1885 is given as $50,000,000,000, giving an average wealth per head of $1,245. The average in Scotland is $1,215 per head, and in Ireland $565. The total wealth of France is estimated at $36,000,000,000. England exacts in taxes $20 per head of population, while each individual in the United States pays but $12.50. America will produce 9,000,000 tons of iron this year, while England's greatest production is 8,600,000 tons.

A Lively Sitting.

"I hyah dah wus a pooty libely time down till de pokah 'semblage at Mistah Jenkins' las' night."

"Yes; I don' quit de game foh 11 o'clock."

"Whuffoh?"

"Well, I couldn' quite un'stan' some ob de pecoolyahties ob de pack of kyahds."

"What wus it roused yoh spichons?"

I hel' foh jacks."

"Yes."

"An' in absen' mindedness, drawed foh ernuddah."

"Yes."

"An' filled de han'."—Washington Post.

A Romantic Man's Dilemma.

Three young ladies employed in one of the manufactories in Middletown wrote their names upon a slip of paper and enclosed it in a box which was shipped to Boston. The slip of paper fell into the hands of an old gentleman who, a week after, made his appearance in the factory. He was introduced to the young ladies, and, after paying attention to all, returned to Boston to decide, it is said, which shall become his wife.

HISTORICAL.

The steamship Savannah made the first ocean voyage in July, 1819, sailing from New York to Liverpool in twenty-six days.

The government of St. Domingo, which claims to have the only original bones of Columbus, is desirous of forwarding them to the United States for use in 1893, provided they be given in return for them $20,000 cash down, and twenty per cent. of receipts on public exhibition of the same.

The repeal of the embargo, which received the President's signature March 1, closed the long reign of President Jefferson; and with but one exception the remark of John Randolph was destined to remain true, that "never has there been any administration which went out of office and left the nation in a state so deplorable and calamitous."

—In a secluded spot in Westminister Abbey, in careful keeping, are preserved some of the effigies of English kings and queens that, according to old custom, formed part of the pageantry of their state funerals. Some of the very oldest, perhaps of Plantagenet times, are stripped of their robes; but some others that are not much more than two hundred years old are still invested with the antique clothing with which they were made to represent the forms of the royal dead to their sorrowing lieges.

—The brilliant court life of the later Tudor times was a new thing in English history. In earlier days it had not been the fashion for the great land owners to forsake their estates and live at Tower Hill or Shoe Lane with a following of 100 or 200 gentlemen in livery and white frieze, lined with crimson taffetas, and to spend two or three times their yearly income in a merry life of dicing, card-playing and hunting in Gray's Inn Fields, Islington and Highgate, and in buying dresses fine enough to adorn court pageants and processions, where the greatest nobles of the land accepted the honor of bearing the queen's litter.

A correspondent to the Pall Mall Gazette sends the following extract from Pepy's Diary, which is very illustrative of the dangers of a mild Winter. After recording in August, 1661, "a sickly time both in the city and country everywhere (of a sort of fever) that never was heard of almost unless it was in the plague time," he makes on the 15th of January, 1662, the following remarkable entry: "15th January, 1662. . . . A fast day ordered by the Parliament, to pray for more seasonable weather; it having hitherto been Summer weather, that it is, both as to warmth and every other thing, just as if it were the middle of May or June, which do threaten a plague (as all men think) to follow, for so it was almost the last Winter; and the whole year after hath been a very sickly time to this day."

The Mother-in-Law Was Surprised.

A well-known young man in town who became the father of twins the other morning, grew so elated over the event that he proceeded to trifle with the telegraph to the extent of twenty-five cents, and wired his mother-in-law in Chicago in this jubilant, jag-on strain:

"Twins born! Head us off!"

The next day he was surprised by a sudden swooping down of the mother-in-law upon him, bathed in tears and full of anxiety, even as the proud father had been full of a sweeter spirit ever since the advent of his heirs.

The mother-in-law had been shocked at the receipt of the telegram, for a wicked and soul-hardened telegraph operator had construed the message so that the horrified grandmother of the two innocents read it:

"Twins born! Heads off."—Toledo Blade.

The President and Consul New's Spats.

"When I was getting ready to come to England," says the Hon. John C. New, Consul-General, "my tailor in Washington told me that I must surely wear spats, and he made me a pair of white duck. I wore them by way of experiment one day to the White House, and I noticed as I sat talking to the people in the Red Room that President Harrison eyed me askance. Presently he got up and beckoned me to come outside, and when we got into the hall he whispered nervously:

"John, your drawers are hanging down below your pants!"

'That settled the spat question so far as I was concerned. I'm too loyal an American to affect any article of apparel that isn't officially recognized by our Chief Executive."—Chicago News.

The Duke of Orleans.

A correspondent who saw the Duke of Orleans at his trial thus speaks of the young pretender: "The ladies thought him charming; the few Republicans near me said that he struck them as a brainless masher. If dressed as a girl, though he is 21, he would have looked girlish and pretty, with a fine figure. But, as a man, he struck me unfavorably. There is a great narrowness of mind and hardness of temperament betrayed in his countenance. The complexion is fresh, the features are neatly cut, a little like Queen Victoria's on her early coins, but the jaw is set and the triangular small eyes are sunk close together, furtive, and have no message to the world from such soul as there is behind them."—New York World.

Unbeknown.

Callo has a son at college. The other day he wrote him a long letter, in which he took him severely to task for his foolish extravagance, and wound up as follows:

"Your mother incloses twenty dollars without my knowledge."

Snow-Packing.

We are not apt to think of the use of ice, or the obtaining of a freezing temperature in warm weather to preserve meats and other perishable articles, as a practice of quite recent origin. Our grandfathers, and even in many cases our fathers, did not cut ice in winter, and accordingly had no store of it to draw upon in summer. The natural coolness of an underground cellar had to serve for the preservation of such articles of food as would be spoiled by heat, and the butter was kept hard by dangling it in a pail in a deep well.

The Romans, however, understood and practised, many centuries ago, the art of maintaining an artificial temperature. They were fond of oysters, and transported them inland by the use of snow. Each oyster was packed in closely compressed snow which was surrounded by a layer of straw, and that in turn by a wrapping of woollen cloth.

This method succeeded so well that Apicius was able to send oysters from Brindisi to the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters by the way were from Lake Lucrinus in Italy, which was famous throughout the ancient times for the excellence of its oysters. They were the "Blue Points" of antiquity; and the Emperor Augustus thought so highly of the lake which produced them that he provided it with a constant supply of water from the sea by cutting an artificial channel at considerable expense.

It would be interesting to compare the quality of these ancient oysters with those of our own day, as might possibly be done if Lake Lucrinus was still in existence. But the spot where Apicius gathered his oysters for the Emperor Trajan is now covered by a mountain about four hundred feet high, which was raised during an earthquake and volcanic eruption in the year 1538.

The epicurean Emperor Heliogabalus, undoubtedly understood the art of snow-packing, as described by Apicius, for it is related that he would never eat sea fish except at a great distance from the sea. He would then bring from the salt water, at an immense expense, great quantities of the choicest kinds of fish, and distribute them among the peasants of the inland country.

Faneuil Hall Visitors.

Among the first attractive things that come to the eyes of the visitor to Faneuil Hall, Boston, is a tin sign, on which the following verse appears in letters of white paint:

GREETING.

Each visitor to Faneuil Hall
May on the superintendent call;
You'll welcome be. "The visitors' Book"
Lies on the table. You may look—
And read the name of many a son—
And daughter, too; then write your own;
No fee to pay. With each New Year
We print how many folks come here.

It is estimated that of the great number of visitors at the hall during the year, about one-third of them take heed of the sign above referred to and sign their names and places of residence in the visitors' book. During the year 1889 there were 9465 names of persons, claiming residences in nearly all parts of the world placed upon the book, which is an increase of 88 over the number on the book of the preceding year. This is somewhat noticeable, because the hall was closed for repairs about three weeks in the summer season when sightseers are most numerous. The book of 1889 shows the number of visitors by months to be as follows: January, 324; February, 280; March, 595; April, 671; May, 965; June, 392; July, 441; August, 2764; September, 1299; October, 975; November, 525; December, 318.

Twins With Different Birthplaces.

As the Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan train, north-bound, pulled out of Anderson one morning recently Mrs. George Carter, who resides at Jonesboro, was taken ill. Ten minutes later the lady had been delivered of a fine boy. The excitement attendant upon such an occasion had quieted down somewhat when Mrs. Carter's symptons indicated that the trouble was not over. The doctor was again summoned, and this time the lady contributed a girl. Some enthusiastic passenger proposed a collection, and a good sum was raised for the twins. Mother and children debarked at their home at Jonesboro in good condition.—Indianapolis Journal.

Magnificent Altar Cloth.

The ex-Empress Eugenie has just presented to the fathers who have the keeping of the mortuary chapel at Farnborough, where lie the bodies of Napoleon III, and the prince imperial, a magnificent altar cloth made from her wedding gown. The cloth is trimmed with the lace and embroidery which ornamented the dress.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, DEC. 4.

DAVID NICELY CAPTURED.

The Other Fugitive Convicts Beleagured in a Cave.

SOMERSET, Pa., Dec. 2.—David Nicely, one of the four prisoners who broke out of the county jail Saturday night, was recaptured yesterday and is again locked up.

William Ferner, a young farmer residing a mile from town, who was all of Sunday and Sunday night aiding in the search for the escaped prisoners, returned home before daylight Monday morning and found Dave Nicely secreted under some hay in Ferner's stable, with his leg and arm broken. Nicely surrendered without trouble. He was almost dead from exposure, being thinly clad and suffering great pain from his injuries. While escaping, he fell from the rope, breaking a leg and an arm. His companions carried him to Ferner's stable, secreted him and abandoned him. Dave says his three companions were also more or less injured while escaping, but that they are now safe from their pursuers.

One of the pursuers who started out Sunday morning has returned with the story that Joe Nicely, Keyser and Hamberson have been traced to a cave in the mountain just over the Westmoreland county line, where they are surrounded. They had arms, ammunition and food placed there in advance, and much difficulty will be experienced in taking them. There is no doubt that Keyser and son, who were charged with trivial offenses, were in the deep laid plot to rescue the Nicelys and committed the offenses with the object in view of being placed in jail so that they could assist in escape.

SOMERSET, Pa., Dec. 1.—Joseph and David Nicely, who were under the sentence of death for the murder of Herman Umberger, in this county, in June, 1889, broke jail at 7 o'clock Saturday evening and escaped, with two other prisoners. The escape was effected by sawing locks from the cell door and from a door leading from the attic, where a hole was made through the brick wall. The prisoners reached the ground by means of a rope taken from a hammock in their cell. They had been gone fifteen minutes before the alarm was given. Searching parties were organized at once and are now scouring the country. On account of the darkness the criminals may reach the mountains and escape.

PENNSYLVANIA INDUSTRIES.

What Is Going on in the Factories of the State.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29.—Owing to the inability to secure a sufficient number of hands, Gould's hosiery factory in Lansdale is removed to Bethlehem, where a skating rink has been leased for the purpose.

The Conshohocken Worsted mill, incorporated recently, and which is the No. 1 mill of the old company, is to be devoted to the spinning of yarns on the French system, and Conshohocken mill No. 2, now organized as a new company, with a capital of $300,000, will make woolen cloth.

The Sable Iron works, Pittsburg, have put more puddling furnaces in operation, and when all are completed, they will own forty-two furnaces.

At Kensington Bockman & Co. will have 250 additional looms in the manufacture of fine dress goods.

The Eagle Hosiery mill, of Mahanoy, has sufficient work for an increased force of operatives, and one of the large firms of Philadelphia is to start a new mill for the production of cotton ribbed hosiery.

The Chester Steel Casting company, Chester, has about doubled its former force of hands and has large orders for steel castings.

At Schuylkill Haven Warner's Shoe factory is again in the full tide of activity.

Saved from the Flood.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Dec. 1.—The Lumbermen's Exchange have compiled statistics relative to the logs swept away by the great flood of June 1, 1889, which show a remarkable state of facts. The logs that went astray on that memorable day aggregated something over 200,000,000 feet, a greater portion of which was carried into Chesapeake bay. The committee of the exchange, to which was entrusted the great work of collecting this timber, have succeeded in saving 180,000,000 feet, thus reducing the actual loss to the owners to not more than 15 per cent.

Short Time in the Mines.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 2.—Many of the collieries operated by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company were started on three-quarter time yesterday. A month ago they were reduced from ten hours to nine, but the demand for coal is so light that a further reduction is necessary.

A Mining Settlement Deserted.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Dec. 2.—Work was suspended in the Cameron colliery, owned by the Pennsylvania railroad, last evening. The mining settlement of Hickory Ridge is deserted. During the past few days most of its population of 500 have left for the Pittsburg bituminous region.

Secretary Stone Resigns.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 1.—Secretary of the Commonwealth Stone resigned, bade the force in the department good-by and left for Washington to assume his duties in congress. Governor Beaver at once appointed J. Longenecker, of Bedford, who was deputy secretary, to the position of secretary, as Mr. Stone's successor.

An Ill Founded Mill.

HAMBURG, Pa., Dec. 1.—The foundation under the large engine at the West Hamburg Roiling mill gave way and the mill will be compelled to suspend operations for a week or two until the necessary repairs can be made. Over 100 hands are idle.

Hon. H. M. Watts Dead.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 1.—Hon. H. M. Watts died at his home, 2309 Walnut street. He was 86 years old, and his death can be attributed to no other cause than old age. He was a lawyer and statesman, and was born in Carlisle, Pa., Oct. 10, 1805.

THE PARNELL AGONY

The Strain on the Nationalists and the Public Continues.

PARNELL IN SELF VINDICATION.

He Presides in Person Over the Meeting Called to Decide His Political Fate—Parnell Characterizes Gladstone as a "Garrulous Old Gentleman"—A Stormy Session.

LONDON, Dec. 2.—The meeting of the Irish members of parliament yesterday, which was called to decide upon the question of the leadership of the Nationalist party, was called to order by Mr. Parnell.

The proceedings were of the stormiest character. Mr. Barry moved that Mr. Parnell be requested to retire. Mr. Nolan moved an amendment that the question of retirement be postponed until the members should personally ascertain the views of their constituents and the party should meet in Dublin.

Mr. Sexton hotly protested against an adjournment. A majority of the party, he declared, desired to keep the leadership unsullied and unstained. Mr. Sexton's remarks were frequently interrupted by tremendous cheering from Mr. Parnell's opponents, who comprised a majority of those present. Mr. Redmond replied to Mr. Sexton.

Parnell Takes the Floor.

After Mr. Redmond had finished his speech Mr. Parnell took the floor and said the time had come when he must speak out against the opposition within the party, caused by Mr. Gladstone's letter. Those responsible for the decision of the party seemed to forget what was due to themselves, their country and him. The men who were most conspicuously against him, Messrs. Healey and Sexton, would have to bear the responsibility in all this. Mr. Healey had been trained for all this. Who trained him? Who saw his genius and gave him his first chance in public life? Who got him his seat in parliament, tending, rebuking, restraining him?

Mr. Parnell continued: "That Healey is here today to destroy me is due to myself, but I am glad he is here, even to destroy me, if he understands the meaning and effect of his proceeding. Healey reminds me of his services. He has not been slow to remind me of them at any time. I understand he attended the recent meeting in Dublin, which called on me not to retire. Who asked him to do so? Did I? Who asked McCarthy to travel to Dublin to say that he would be able to give information which would throw a different complexion on hidden events? Did I?

"Where was Sexton at this same meeting? Where were you all? Why did you encourage me to come forward and maintain the leadership and face the world, if you were not going to stand by me? Why did my officers encourage me to take my position on the bridge if they were going to act as traitors and hand me over to another commander-in-chief? I did not ask them for their certificate of character given by the Dublin meeting.

"A leader killer, Barry, has been put up to stab me, as he stabbed the old lion, Isaac Butt, in days gone by. I remember well that though Butt arraigned me, I never by word or deed counseled attacks upon him, but allowed the old man to go down to an honored grave rather than seek to step into the shoes of a politician who, however grave his faults, has created a great movement and given me and many others the power to participate therein.

"Garrulous Old Gladstone."

"I have been asked about the Hawarden interview. I was told there that Mr. Gladstone's communication was not to be divulged to any of my colleagues; yet because I did not denounce his proposals at once I am accused of deceiving the party. Gladstone told me that none of the proposals was final. The chief proposal of all, the retention of thirty members at Westminster was subject to revision. For me it was a question of drafting a bill; it was a question of the weak judgment of an English politician; a question of dealing with a garrulous old gentleman who monopolized the conversation and with whom, as everybody who knows him knows, it is difficult to get in a word edgeways.

"Before you vote my deposition be sure you are getting value for it. On Saturday I made a proposal to Mr. McCarthy, to let Gladstone, Harcourt and Morley give him letters declaring that in the event of the return of the Liberals to power a plan of home rule will be proposed in which the control of the constabulary will be vested in an Irish executive, responsible to an Irish parliament, which will also have powers to settle the Irish land question. Mr. McCarthy went to Gladstone and made these proposals with my assurance that if these concessions were made I would retire from public life. Mr. Gladstone has replied that he will not hold any communication with me as leader of the party."

Liberal Leaders Unreliable.

Mr. McCarthy—No, no.

Mr. Parnell (continuing)—The same proposals were placed before Harcourt, who replies that under no circumstances will he give any promises whatever here or hereafter to any Irish party. Remember Harcourt is to be your leader when Gladstone dies. The same man has declared that his limits on home rule are Chamberlain's scheme of local government. If Harcourt comes into power he will give you local government and plenty of coercion. I know what Harcourt will do for you, what Gladstone will do, and what Morley will do. I know there is not a single one to be trusted unless you trust yourselves.

"If I am to leave you to-night I should like to leave you in security. It is not a fair thing to me to ask me to see you within sight of the promised land that I should leave you, having gone so far, until you are absolutely sure of Ireland and I can go no further."

Without final action the meeting adjourned until today at noon. During the proceedings Mr. Parnell ruled out the reference to his conduct in the O'Shea case. This brought him into frequent collision with the speakers, notably Mr. Healey. The debate was at times very acrimonious.

The scenes around the parliament buildings were unprecedented, crowds of members and others gathering outside of the halls and in the vicinity of the room where the Nationalists were in session eagerly waiting for some tiding of the result of the meeting.

ON THE TIDAL WAVE

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The year 1891 promises to be one of great interest at home and abroad to newspaper readers. THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST is the largest, as it is admittedly one of the best Democratic weekly papers in the Union. Each issue contains twelve pages, or four more than the usual size of city weeklies. With increasing facilities in gathering and printing the news, it will meet the demands of the coming year and entertain and interest its readers as never before.

POLITICAL—The closing year has been crowned by unparalleled Democratic victories in the State and nation. With the new year Governor Pattison will enter on his duties. The ground work of the great Presidential battle of 1892 will be laid this year. Congress and the State Legislature will be in session. THE WEEKLY POST will gather all the political new so important to every well-informed Democrat, and will discuss it with fairness and candor from the standpoint of Democratic principles.

LITERARY—During the year this department of THE WEEKLY POST will be of unsurpassed value and interest to the family circle. Several romances by the foremost authors of the day will succeed each other. In book form any one of them would cost a year's subscription. Valuable miscellany, choice poetry, humorous sketches will add their attractions.

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THE MARKETS—THE WEEKLY POST for years has had a reputation with country and city merchants and dealers for its full and reliable market reports, bringing telegraphic quotations down to the day of publication. Its cattle and produce markets are especially commended.

TO SUM UP—It is the aim to make THE WEEKLY POST a welcome visitor to every fireside, an honest and faithful guide in politics, and in all respects a readable, bright and news journal of which the subscriber as well as the publisher may take an honest pride.

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FOR

1891.

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Embracing a *New LIFE OF CHRIST*, and a *Story of Palestine and its People*, illustrated with *over* 400 wonderful engravings of scenery in Holy Land, copies of *old masters*, and famous pictures from *the Land and Times of the Savior*, also a grand picture of Jerusalem on the day of the crucifiction. In 12 colors and ten feet in length. This is *Dr. TALMAGE'S* life work and his greatest book. Orders are now pouring in from all parts of the civilized world. *You will never have another like it.* 1,000,00 *copies* will be sold the first year. Agents should drop all else and secure territory, such chances come only once in a lifetime. Exclusive territory given—full protection. The most remarkable and wonderful of all books about the Land, Times, and People of the Bible. Go to work *NOW* and you will make hundreds of dollars. Territory going with a rush; act now; no capital needed. Name territory you want, and write at once for particulars to

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A Novel Announcement.

The publishers of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION have sent us a handsome Souvenir with the announcements of authors and articles for the next year's volume. It has seven illuminated pages, one for each day in the week, very quaint in style, the whole forming a "Book of Days," and each page illustrating a line of the old rhyme:

"Monday for Health,
Tuesday for Wealth,
Wednesday the Best Day of all;
Thursday for Losses,
Friday for Crosses,
Saturday No Luck at all;
Sunday the Day that is Blest
With Heavenly Peace and Rest."

This novel and unique Calander is sent free to all New Subscribers to THE COMPANION who send $1.75 for a year's subscription and request it at the time they subscribe.

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For the purpose of making certain changes in the organization of our business, and changing the entire line of our stock, as consisted at present, we shall offer our entire stock of

Men's Clothing & Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes

from now until December 1st—these goods must be sold

LOOK AT THESE PRICES.

Men's Suits reduced to	$3 50,	old price	$6 00
"	4 00	"	6 50
"	4 75	"	6 75
"	5 00	"	7 00
"	5 75	"	8 00
Men's Fine Black Suits	$ 5 00	were	$ 9 00
"	5 75	"	9 50
"	6 00	"	9 75
"	7 50	"	10 00
"	8 50	"	11 00
"	10 00	"	15 00
"	11 00	"	16 00
"	13 50	"	18 00
Men's Overcoats at	$2 25	Old price was	$ 3 75
"	2 50	"	3 90
"	3 00	"	4 00
"	4 50	"	6 75
"	5 00	"	7 50
"	6 50	"	8 50
"	7 50	"	11 00
"	8 75	"	12 00
Ditlle Boys' Suits,	$1 15	Old price	$2 00
"	1 25	"	2 25
"	1 50	"	2 50
"	2 00	"	3 00
"	2 50	"	3 50
"	3 00	"	4 50
Men's Pants reduced to	$ 50	Old price	$ 90
"	75	"	1 00
"	1 20	"	1 75
"	1 50	"	2 25
"	2 00	"	3 50
"	2 50	"	3 75
"	3 00	"	4 75
"	3 25	"	5 00

Boys' overcoats from $1 00 up, last year, $5 50
Men's Undershirts and Drawers at 20c apiece.
All Wool Red Undershirt and Drawers, 45c each.

Men's Flannel Overshirt at 62, 75, 90c and $1 00.
Men's Fine Flannel Dress Shirts, 95c, $1, 1 25, 1 50
Men's Heavy Undershirts and Drawers, 45c, old price 60c
Gent's Fine Neckties, 40 and 43c, were 50 and 75
" " 15, 20 and 25c, were 25 to 35
Men's Overalls from 30c up.

Big Boys' Suits	$2 00	Old price was	$4 00
"	2 75	"	4 00
"	3 25	"	5 00
"	3 75	"	5 50
"	3 90	"	5 75
"	4 00	"	6 00
"	4 50	"	7 00

Boys' Knee Pants, 20 and 25c, were 35 to 50c,
" 35, 40 to 50c, were 50 to 75c,
" 40, 50 to 75c, were 90 to $1.

Men's Boots, $1 65, 1 75, $2, 2 25, 2 50, $3, old price $2 50 to 4 75.
One special lot of Men's Single Coats, 75c, $1, 1 25, 1 50, 2 00, 2 50, old prices were nearly double that.
Men's winter caps, 20, 25, 30, 40, 50c, old price 40 to 75c.
Men's gum shoes, 45c, price elsewhere 65 to 75.
Men's working shoes, 1 15, 1 25, price elsewhere, 1 35 to 1 75.
Men's Fine Dress Boots, 2 35 to 2 50, elsewhere 3 00 to 3 50.
Men's Fine Dress Shoes, 1 50, 1 75, elsewhere 2 00 to 2 50;
Men's Fine Shoes, 1 90, 2 25, elsewhere 2 25 to 3 50

We could go on and quote for whole pages like reductions, but have not the space. We intend to convert our entire clothing stock inside of the next 60 days and we propose to save you at least 20 to 30 per cent. in your purchases.

This is not merely a blow to make money but is an actual bona fide reduction of all men's wearing apparel at wholesale cost prices for the purpose of making some radical change in our stock and to commence business on January 1st, or thereabouts, with an entire different line of goods. Remember that our entire stock is nearly all goods purchased this season. In our Dry Goods and Dress Goods we have the most complete stock in the county.

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A HANDSOME POLISH.
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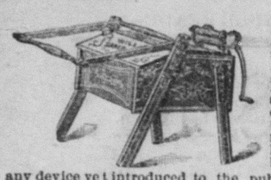

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[Mention The Reporter.] YORK, Pa.
May152m.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, It was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

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o——o——o

Funerals attended with a very fine Hearse.

17jan1y

BOYS of the land,
Have you heard the news
That has you mind
Puzzled as to choice
Or another lad will win the prize.
Write to the
Breaker Remedies Co.
HAZLETON, PA.
And ask them what they have to say.
The returning mail their answer will bring.
Saying: At every postoffice in the land
One active boy of good repute
Will their purpose nicely suit.
The work to be done is jolly good fun
And he who does it gets a BREECH-LOADING GUN.

(Cut this out and return to us.)

BREAKER REMEDIES CO.:

I am anxious to get a gun, and if I am the first applicant from this postoffice, please advise me and tell me how to proceed.

Name.....
Postoffice.....
County.....
State.....

CONGRESS CONVENES

Solons Assemble at the Sound of the Gavel.

REAPPORTIONMENT BILL TO PASS.

Republicans of the House Agree Upon That Point—Obstruction in the Senate to Be Overcome by the Previous Question—How Windom Wrestles with the Surplus.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—The second session of the Fifty-first congress began at noon today. At precisely 12 o'clock Vice President Morton, in the senate, and Speaker Reed, in the house of representatives, called those two bodies to order.

The roll was called in the house and three new members were sworn in—Whitelaw, in place of Walker, of Missouri; Hayes, the successor of Conger, of Iowa, and Pindar, who has been elected to the vacancy occasioned by the death of Miller, of New York. Mr. Breckinridge, of Arkansas, also had to be resworn.

The Senate Caucus.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—The Republican members of the senate held a caucus yesterday afternoon to consider the order of business for the session, especially in its relation to the federal election bill. There was a large attendance and no dissent from the proposition to carry out the programme agreed upon before the adjournment of the first session, to take up the federal election bill at the beginning of this session and press it to a vote.

The committee on order of business, of which Senator Platt is chairman, was directed to prepare an order of business, the first measure to be considered to be the federal election bill.

The committee appointed at the last session to co-operate with the Republican members of the committee on rules in the preparation of a rule to provide for calling the previous question was instructed to report some modification of existing rules with this object in view, and it was agreed that if the Democrats use obstructive tactics against the federal election bill a proposition to change the rules will be brought in immediately.

The action of the caucus does not determine the question of passing the federal election bill. There were not enough Republican senators present to guarantee absolutely that the change of rules will be made.

A House Caucus.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—About thirty of the Republican leaders of the house met in a committee room yesterday afternoon and discussed the advisability of trying to pass an apportionment bill at the present session. Speaker Reed, Messrs. McKinley, Cannon, Dunnell, chairman of the census committee; Perkins, of Kansas, and McComas, of Maryland, were among those present. The caucus was entirely informal and was for the purpose of securing an interchange of views of the apportionment question pending a formal caucus to take decisive action.

There was an almost unanimous sentiment in favor of passing an apportionment bill and the responsibility of drafting one for introduction in the house was left with Chairman Dunnell and the other members of the census committee who were present. The census committee will meet today to consider the apportionment question and probably the resolution introduced yesterday providing for a recount of New York city.

Secretary Windom's Report.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—The annual report of the secretary of the treasury was transmitted to congress at noon today. Secretary Windom says the surplus revenue was largely increased last summer by the pending changes in tariff legislation. And the available balance in the treasury was also greatly augmented by the act of July 14, 1890, which transferred over $54,000,000 from the bank note redemption fund to the available cash. This sudden and abnormal increase was the cause of much concern and some embarrassment to the department. To prevent an undue accumulation of money in the treasury and consequent commercial stringency, the department purchased large quantities of United States bonds at such terms as they could be obtained, but the supply of bonds was insufficient for the best results. The new tariff law is commended, and Mr. Windom thinks reciprocity is not hostile to the protective principle. The silver law is pronounced superior to the one which it repealed.

Philadelphia Banks All Right.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Comptroller of the Currency Lacey says the latest reports he has from Philadelphia indicate that the national banks in that city are in a sound condition, and they have agreed to stand by each other in case of a run on any one of them.

Champions of Free Silver.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—At least a dozen bills for the free coinage of silver were introduced in the house yesterday. Mr. Cummings introduced a bill directing the census bureau to recount the population of New York city.

King William's Funeral.

THE HAGUE, Dec. 2.—The funeral of the late king of Holland took place yesterday with imposing ceremonies. An immense procession attended the removal of the body to the Noordeinde palace amid the booming of cannon and the tolling of bells. All public buildings and most of the private dwellings bore symbols of mourning, and flags were everywhere at half mast. The interment takes place on Thursday at Delft.

1890 December. 1890						
Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fri.	Sat.
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

PLANS FOR AN INDIAN WAR.

Gen. Miles Consults the Officials at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—Maj. Gen. Nelson A. Miles, who is to take charge of the crazy Sioux Indians and keep them from scalping the pale faces according to their supposed plans, arrived here Saturday night. When the Indians began to carry things to a dangerous extreme with their "ghost dances," Maj. Gen. Miles, in command of the department of the Missouri, asked permission to come to Washington and consult with Maj. Gen. Schofield, his superior officer, and Secretary of War Proctor.

Almost immediately upon his arrival Gen. Miles called upon Gen. Schofield and had a long consultation, both at Gen. Schofield's house and at Gen. Miles' rooms at the Ebbitt house. The conference was resumed Sunday, but just what conclusions have been reached is not known yet, as Gen. Miles denies himself to reporters. There is no doubt, however, that plans have been outlined for a decisive move against the Indians in case of necessity. It is believed that the extended consultations related less to steps to prevent an outbreak than to plans of campaign in case of a general Indian war.

Increased Rations for the Sioux.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Secretary Noble, after a conference with Gen. Miles on the Indian trouble at the Pine Ridge agency, issued an order directing that an increased supply of rations be distributed among the Sioux until the appropriations of the present fiscal year shall have become exhausted. He also directed the Indian bureau to prepare estimates of the amount necessary for the purchase of rations for those Indians during the next fiscal year.

Squaw Men Lynched.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., Dec. 2.—Two squaw men living on Bad river were lynched by a vigilance committee several days ago. Cattle stealing has been going on and investigation pointed to the squaw men as the guilty parties. The vigilance committee has been carrying matters with a high hand for some time and there is considerable excitement.

Gen. Miles Westward Bound.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Gen. Miles left for Chicago last night. While here he has discussed the Indian situation with the president, Secretary Proctor, Secretary Noble and General Schofield.

Farmers' Alliance Convention.

OCALA, Fla., Dec. 1.—The most important and significant annual meeting of the National Farmers' Alliance ever held will be that which begins in this city to-morrow. It will settle the question not only as to whether there shall be a full fledged third party in the next presidential contest, but will formulate a programme to be carried out by the Alliance in the Fifty-second congress. Among the most prominent delegates who have arrived are Governor Ben Tillman, of South Carolina; Governor W. J. Northen, of Georgia; Governor J. P. Buchanan, of Tennessee; Isaac McCracken, ex-president of the Agricultural Wheel; L. L. Polk, president of the National Farmers' Alliance.

Brazilians at Annapolis.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Dec. 2.—The Brazilian officers spent yesterday at Annapolis looking at the cadets, the buildings and the appliances. A special car was attached to the regular 9 o'clock train on the Pennsylvania road from Washington, and about thirty people, including the eighteen Brazilians, made the trip. The party was in charge of Admiral Walker and Lieuts. Buckingham and Staunton. Mr. Brown, chief clerk of the state department, was the executive officer of the trip.

Born to Be Drowned.

AUBURN, N. Y., Dec. 2.—The body of Ferguson, one of the four men drowned while hunting on Blind Sodus bay, Thanksgiving day, has been recovered. A peculiar circumstance is that Mrs. Bly, the widow of one of the men and mother of the boy Bennet, has had two uncles, two brothers, two husbands and her only son drowned in the waters of the Ontario, near Fairhaven.

Not Charlie Ross.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Christian K. Ross, the father of Charlie Ross, who went to Boston to look at the latest person who was claimed to be the long lost child, telegraphed to his friend William V. McKean, that the McChrystie boy is not Charlie Ross, and that the excitement might have been avoided had he been consulted beforehand.

A Philadelphia Failure.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29.—B. K. Jamison & Co., bankers and brokers of this city, have failed. The firm made an assignment to Samuel G. Thompson. It has been considered weak for several days past and their collateral was not acceptable at the banks. Formerly the house did a very large banking business.

Senator Hampton Is Doomed.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 1.—The Farmers' Alliance has drawn the line sharply in the state legislature, and hereafter all Democrats who are not in sympathy with the Alliance are to be ruled out of the caucus, which will settle everything. Senator Hampton is undoubtedly doomed.

Dr. Mary Walker Dying.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Dec. 2.—Dr. Mary Walker lies dying at her farm, near Bunker hill, five miles west of this city. Her condition was not considered dangerous until a few days ago, when a serious change took place, and her physicians now have no hope of her recovery.

"Mrs. Partington" Buried.

BOSTON, Nov. 29.—The funeral of the late Benjamin P. Shillaber ("Mrs. Partington") took place yesterday afternoon from the Universalist church in Chelsea, to which the remains were escorted by Palestine commandery of Knights Templar.

Mrs. Harrison at Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 2.—Mrs. Harrison, wife of the president, arrived here today and is the guest of Mrs. R. S. McKee.

Hanged After Midnight.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 2.—Ellis Miller, of Union county, Va., was hung in the annex of the penitentiary here shortly after midnight last night.

Failure of a Bank.

INDIANA, Pa., Dec. 2.—The Deposit bank has failed. Liabilities and assets not yet known.

A BIG CUT!

)o(

The Knife Put Into Prices!

)o(

Owing to a contemplated change in my business, I offer my entire stock of goods at greatly reduced prices.

X

MEN'S SUITS REDUCED FROM $18 00 to $12 00
" " " " $14 00 to $10 00

X

Men's Suits at $3 50, 4 00, 5 50, 6 00 and $8 00.
Boys' Suits at $3 00, $3 50, 4 00, 5 00, 5 00, 6 00 and 8 00
Children's Suits for $1 25, 1 50, 1 75, 2 00, 2 50, 3 00, and upwards.

A GENUINE REDUCTION

from 25 to 40 per cent. on our former prices.

Overcoats, Pants, Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Hats, Trunks and Valises at reduced prices.

A call will convince you that what I advertise is true.

SIMON LOEB,

BROCKERHOFF BLOCK, - - BELLEFONTE.

- Harper & Kreamer -

Are now carrying the largest stock of general merchandise of any store in the valley and are daily adding new lines to their stock of goods. The

:o: DRY :o: GOODS :o:

department is abundantly supplied with fall and winter wear, purchasing to supply the wants of customers. A large stock of

CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

has been received and are open for the inspection of the people. We are making a specialty of clothing and carry a fine assortment, and at prices that will startle you and convice you that we can suit you. Call and inspect it.

Harper & Kreamer's.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Scribner's Magazine

For the coming year will be noteworthy for a number of special features which the Publishers believe are of unusual interest, and among them the following may be mentioned:

Sir Edwin Arnold

contributes to the December number the first series of four Articles upon Japan, its people, its ways and its thoughts. Mr. Robert Blum, who was commissioned to go to Japan for Scribner's Magazine has prepared a very remarkable series of drawings to illustrate Sir Edwin's papers. Articles upon the recent Japanese Festival will follow, illustrated by Mr. Blum.

Henry M. Stanley

has prepared for the January number an important article upon "The Pigmies of the Great African Forest." Another contribution in this field will be Mr. J. Scott Keltie's account of the recent African Exhibition held in London. Both papers will be amply illustrated.

The Wrecker,

a Serial novel by Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osbourne, will run through a large part of the year. Illustrated by Hole. A two part story by Frank R. Stockton will also appear.

Prof. James Bryce, M. P.,

author of "The American Commonwealth," will write a series of Four Articles upon India, embodying the results of his recent journey and studies on this land of never ending interest.

Ocean Steamships

will be the subject of an important series somewhat upon the lines of the successful Railroad Articles. "Passenger Travel," The Life of Officers and Men," "Speed and Safety Devices," and "Management," are some of the subjects touched upon and illustrated.

Great Streets of the World

is the title of a novel collection of articles on which the author and artist will collaborate to give the characteristics of famous thoroughfares. The first, on Broadway, will be written by Richard Harding Davis, and illustrated by Arthur B. Frost. Others will follow on Piccadilly, London; Boulevard, Paris; The Corso, Rome.

The price of Scribner's Magazine admits of adding a subscription to one's other reading at very small cost. Orders should be sent at once.

$3.00 *A YEAR.* 25 *CENTS A NUMBER.*

Charles Scribner's Sons, Publishers,
743-745 Broadway, New York.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect November 23, 1890.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Williamsport, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 5.10 p. m., Washington, 5.55 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

2.10 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 7.50 p. m., New York, 10.25 p. m., Baltimore, 7.00 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and pas enger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

7.42 p. m.—Train 6 (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.35, a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.23.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

2.05 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renova, Elmira and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Renova and Elmira.

9.30 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.50 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, (Daily) arriving at Montandon 10.23.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 11.17 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 2.05 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.30 p m, Baltimore 4.32 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.30 p m.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	Eastward. P.M.	P M
2 15	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 55	5 45
2 25	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	1 45	5 35
2 35		6 24	Biehl	9 00		5 26
2 40		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		5 20
2 50		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		5 10
3 05		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 55
3 14		7 08	Laurelton	8 17		4 46
3 48		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		4 12
4 00		7 53	Coburn	7 30		4 00
4 08		8 01	Zerby	7 21		3 52
4 17		8 10	Rising Spring	7 12		3 43
4 25		8 18	Penn Cave	7 05		3 35
4 30		8 24	Centre Hall	6 58		3 28
4 37		8 32	Gregg	6 51		3 23
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 43		3 16
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 38		3 11
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 34		3 07
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 29		3 03
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 19		2 53
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 14		2 49
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 10		2 45

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.05 a m, and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.30 p m 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't.

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to sell our Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed
CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
15mayr2m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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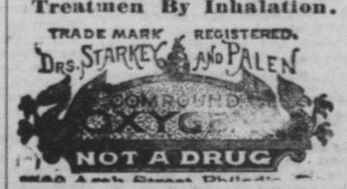
Treatmen By Inhalation.



For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment." Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for the last twenty years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen *magnified*, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment

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Rev. Victor L. Conrad, Ed Luth. Observer, Phila
Rev. Chas. W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter-Ocean, Chicago
W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 853 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo. Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Is.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Presidio, Zacatecas, Mex
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco,
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
J. Moore, Sup. Police, Blanford, Dorsetshire, Eng.
Jacob Ward Bowral, New South Wales.
And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

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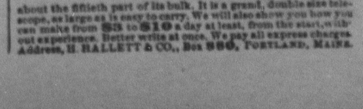
Please mention this paper when you order Com Oxygen.

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Among the Holy Hills."

TEXT: "*He came to Nazareth, where He was brought up.*"—Luke iv., 16.

What a splendid sleep I had last night in a Catholic convent, my first sleep within doors since leaving Jerusalem, and all of us as kindly treated as though we had been the Pope and his college of Cardinals passing that way! Last evening the genial sisterhood of the convent ordered a hundred bright-eyed Arab children brought out to sing for me, and it was glorious! This morning I come out on the steps of the convent and look upon the most beautiful village of all Palestine, its houses of white limestone. Guess its name! Nazareth, historical Nazareth, one of the trinity of places that all Christian travelers must see or feel that they have not seen Palestine—namely, Bethlehem, Jerusalem, Nazareth. Babyhood, boyhood, manhood of Him for whom I believe there are fifty million people who would now, if it were required, march out and die, whether under ax or down in the floods or straight through the fire.

Grand old village is Nazareth, even putting aside its sacred associations. First of all, it is clean; and that can be said of few of the oriental villages. Its neighboring town of Nablouf is the filthiest town I ever saw, although its chief industry is the manufacture of soap. They export all of it. Nazareth has been the scene of battles passing it from Israelite to Mohammedan and from Mohammedan to Christian, the most wonderful of the battles being that in which twenty-five thousand Turks were beaten by twenty-one hundred French, Napoleon Bonaparte commanding, the greatest of Frenchmen walking these very streets through which Jesus walked for nearly thirty years, the morals of the two, the antipodes, the snows of Russia and the plagues of Egypt appropriately following the one, the doxologies of earth and the hallelujahs of heaven appropriately following the other. And then this town is so beautifully situated in a great green bowl, the sides of the bowl surrounding fifteen hills. The God of nature who is the God of the Bible evidently scooped out this valley for privacy and separation from all the world during three most important decades, the thirty years of Christ's boyhood and youth, for of the thirty-three years of Christ's stay on earth he spent thirty of them in this town in getting ready—a startling rebuke to those who have no patience with the long years of preparation necessary when they enter on any special mission for the church or the world. The trouble is with most young men that they want to launch their ship from the drydock before it is ready, and hence so many sink in the first cyclone.

All Christ's boyhood was spent in this village and its surroundings. There is the very well called "The Fountain of the Virgin," to which by His mother's side He trotted along holding her hand. No doubt about it; it is the only well in the village, and it has been the only well for three thousand years. This morning we visit it, and the mothers have their children with them now as then. The work of drawing water in all ages in those countries has been women's work. Scores of them are waiting for their turn at it, three great and everlasting springs rolling out into that well their barrels, their hogsheads of water in floods, gloriously abundant. The well is surrounded by olive groves and wide spaces in which people talked and children, wearing charms on their heads as protection against the "evil eye," are playing, and women with their stings of coin on either side of their face, and in skirts of blue and scarlet and white and green move on with water jars on their heads. Mary, I suppose, almost always took Jesus the boy with her, for she had no one she could leave Him with, being in humble circumstances and having no attendants. I do not believe there was one of the surrounding fifteen hills that the boy Christ did not range from bottom to top, or one cavern in their sides He did not explore, or one species of bird flying across the tops that He could not call by name, or one of all the species of fauna browsing on those steeps that He had not recognized.

You see it all through His sermons. If a man becomes a public speaker, in his orations or discourses you discover his early whereabouts. What a boy sees between seven and seventeen always sticks to him. When the apostle Peter preaches you see the fishing nets with which he had from his earliest days been familiar. And when Amos delivers his prophecy you hear in it the bleating of the herds which he had in boyhood attended. And in our Lord's sermons and conversations you see all the phases of village life and the mountainous life surrounding it.

He had in boyhood seen the shepherds get their flocks mixed up, and to one not familiar with the habits of shepherds and their flocks, hopelessly mixed up. And a sheepstealer appears on the scene and dishonestly demands some of those sheep, when he owns not one of them. "Well," says the two honest shepherds, "we will soon settle this matter," and one shepherd goes out in one direction and the other shepherd goes out in the other direction, and the sheepstealer in another direction, and each one calls, and the flocks of each of the honest shepherds rush to their owner, while the sheepstealer calls and calls again, but gets not one of the flock. No wonder that Christ, years after, preaching on a great occasion and illustrating His own shepherd qualities, says: "When He putteth forth His own sheep He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him, for they know His voice, and the stranger they will not follow, for they know not the voice of the stranger." The sides of these hills are terraced for grapes. The boy Christ had often stood with great round eyes watching the trimming of the grapevines. Clip! goes the knife and off falls a branch. The child Christ says to the farmer. "What do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "that is a dead branch and it is doing nothing and is only in the way, so I cut it off." Then the farmer with his sharp knife prunes from a living branch this and that tendril and the other tendril. "But," says the child Christ, "these twigs that you cut off now are not dead; what do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, we prune off these that the main branch may have more of the sap and so be more fruitful." No wonder in after years Christ said in His sermon: "I am the true vine and My Father is the husbandman; every branch in Me that beareth not fruit He taketh away, and every branch that beareth fruit He purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit." Capital! No one who had not been a country boy would have said that.

Oh, this country boy of Nazareth, come forth to atone for the sins of the world, and to correct the follies of the world, and to stamp out the cruelties of the world, and to illumine the darkness of the world, and to transfigure the hemispheres! So it has been the mission of the country boys in all ages to transform and inspire and rescue. They come into our merchandise and our court rooms and our healing art and our studios and our theology. They lived in Nazareth before they entered Jerusalem. And but for that annual influx our cities would have enervated and sickened and slain the race. Late hours and hurtful apparel and overtaxed digestive organs and crowding environments of city life would have halted the world; but the valleys and mountains of Nazareth have given fresh supply of health and moral invigoration to Jerusalem and the country saves the town. From the hills of New Hampshire and the hills of Virginia and the hills of Georgia come in our national eloquence the Websters and the Clays and the Henry W. Gradys. From the plain homes of Massachusetts and Maryland come into our national charities the George Peabodys and the William Corcorans. From the cabins of the lonely country regions come into our national destinies the Andrew Jacksons and the Abraham Lincolns. From plow boy's furrow and village counter and blacksmith's forge come most of our city giants. Nearly all the Messiahs in all departments dwelt in Nazareth before they came to Jerusalem. I send this day thanks from these cities, mostly made prosperous by country boys, to the farmhouse and the prairies and the mountain cabins, and the obscure homesteads of north and south and east and west, to the fathers and mothers in plain homespun if they be still alive or the hillocks under which they sleep the long sleep. Thanks from Jerusalem to Nazareth.

But alas! that the city should so often treat the country boys as of old the one from Nazareth was treated at Jerusalem! Slain not by hammers and spikes, but by instrumentajust as cruel. On every street of every city the crucifixion goes on. Every year shows its ten thousand of the slain. Oh, how we grind them up! Under what wheels, in what mills, and for what an awful grist! Let the city take better care of these boys and young men arriving from the country. They are worth saving.

They are now only the preface of what they will be if, instead of sacrificing, you help them. Boys as grand as the one who with his elder brother climbed into a church tower, and not knowing their danger went outside on some timbers, when one of those timbers broke and the boys fell, and the older boy caught on a beam and the younger clutched the foot of the older. The older could not climb up with the younger hanging to his feet, so the younger said: "John, I am going to let go; you can climb out into safety, but you can't climb up with me holding fast; I am going to let go, kiss mother for me, and tell her not to feel badly; good-by!" And he let go and was so hard dashed upon the ground he was not recognizable. Plenty of such brave boys coming up from Nazareth! Let Jerusalem be careful how it treats them! A gentleman long ago entered a school in Germany and he bowed very low before the boys, and the teacher said, "Why do you do that?" "Oh," said the visitor, "I do not know what mighty man may yet be developed among them." At that instant the eyes of one of the boys flashed fire. Who was it? Martin Luther. A lad on his way to school passed a doorstep on which sat a lame and invalid child. The passing boy said to him: "Why don't you go to school?" "Oh, I am lame and I can't walk to school." "Get on my back," said the well boy, "and I will carry you to school." And so he did that day and for many days until the invalid was fairly started on the road to an education. Who was the well boy that did that kindness? I don't know. Who was the invalid he carried? It was Robert Hall, the rapt pupil orator of all Christendom. Better give to the boys who come up from Nazareth to Jerusalem a crown instead of a cross.

On this December morning in Palestine on our way out from Nazareth we saw just such a carpenter's shop as Jesus worked in, supporting His widowed mother after He was old enough to do so. I looked in, and there were hammer and saw and plane and auger and vise and measuring rule and chisel and drill and adze and wrench and bit and all the tools of carpentry. Think of it! He who smoothed the surface of the earth shoving a plane; He who cleft the mountains by earthquake pounding a chisel; He who opened the mammoth caves of the earth turning an auger; He who wields the thunderbolt striking with a hammer; He who scooped out the bed for the ocean hollowing a ladle; He who flashes the morning on the earth and makes the midnight heavens quiver with aurora constructing a window. I cannot understand it, but I believe it. A skeptic said to an old clergyman: "I will not believe anything I cannot explain." "Indeed," said the clergyman, "you will not believe anything you cannot explain. Please to explain to me why some cows have horns and others have no horns. "No," said the skeptic, "I did not mean exactly that. I mean that I will not believe anything I have not seen." "Indeed," said the clergyman," "you will not believe anything you have not seen. Have you a backbone?" "Yes," said the skeptic. "How do you know?" said the clergyman. "Have you ever seen it?" This mystery of Godhood and humanity interjoined I cannot understand and I cannot explain, but I believe it. I am glad there are so many things we cannot understand, for that leaves something for heaven.

In about two hours we pass through Cana, the village of Palestine, where the mother of Christ and our Lord attended the wedding of a poor relative, having come over from Nazareth for that purpose. The mother of Christ—for women are first to notice such things—found that the provisions had fallen short and she told Christ, and He to relieve the embarrassment of the housekeeper, who had invited more guests than the pantry warranted became the butler of the occasion, and out of a cluster of a few sympathetic words squeezed a beverage of a few hundred and twenty-six gallons of wine in which was not one drop of intoxicant, or it would have left that party as maudlin and drunk as the great centennial banquet in New York, two years ago, left senators, and governors, and generals, and merchant princes, the difference between the wine at the wedding in Cana and the wine at the banquet in New York being, that the Lord made the one and the devil made the other. We got off our horses and examined some of these water jars at Cana said to be the very ones that held the plain water that Christ turned into the purple bloom of an especial vintage. I measured them and found them eighteen inches from edge to edge and nineteen inches deep, and declined to accept their identity But we realized the immensity of a supply of a hundred and twenty-six gallons of wine.

Among the arts and inventions of the future I hope there may be some one that can press the juices from the grape and so mingle them and without one drop of damning alcoholism that it will keep for years. And the more of it you take the clearer will be the brain and the healthier the stomach. And here is a remarkable fact in my recent journey—I traveled through Italy and Greece and Egypt and Palestine and Syria and Turkey, and how many intoxicated people do you think I saw in all those five great realms? Not one. We must in our Christianized lands have got hold of some kind of beverage that Christ did not make.

Oh, I am glad that Jesus was present at that wedding, and last December, standing at Cana, that wedding came back! Night had fallen on the village and its surroundings. The bridegroom had put on his head a bright turban and a garland of flowers, and his garments had been made fragrant with frankincense and camphor, an odor which the oriental especially likes. Accompanied by groomsmen, and preceded by a band of musicians with flutes and drums and horns, and by torches in full blaze, he starts for the bride's home. This river of fire is met by another river of fire, the torches of the bride and bridesmaids, flambeau answering flambeau. The bride is in white robe and her veil not only covers her face but envelopes her body. Her trousseau is as elaborate as the resources of her father's house permit. Her attendants are decked with all the ornaments they own or can borrow; but their own personal charms make tame the jewels, for those oriental women eclipse in attractiveness all others except those of our own land. The damson rose is in their cheek, and the diamond in the luster of their eyes, and the blackness of the night in their long locks, and in their step is the gracefulness of the morning. At the first sight of the torches of the bridegroom and his attendants coming over the hill the cry rings through the home of the bride: "They are in sight! Get ready! Behold the bridegroom cometh! Go ye out to meet him!" As the two processions approach each other the timbrels strike and the songs commingle, and then the two processions become one and march toward the bridegroom's house, and meet a third procession which is made up of the friends of both bride and bridegroom. Then all enter the house and the dance begins and the door is shut. And all this Christ uses to illustrate the joy with which the ransomed of earth shall meet Him when He comes garlanded with clouds and robed in the morning and trumpeted by the thunders of the last day. Look! There He comes down off the hills of heaven, the Bridegroom! And let us start out to half Him, for I hear the voices of the judgment day sounding: "Behold the Bridegroom cometh! Go ye out to meet Him!" And the disappointment of those who have declined the invitation to the gospel wedding is presented under the figure of a door heavily closed. You hear it slam. Too late. The door is shut!

But we must hasten on, for I do not mean to close my eyes to-night till I see from a mountain top Lake Galilee, on whose banks next Sabbath we will worship, and on whose waters the following morning we will take a sail. On and up we go in the severest climb of all Palestine, the ascent of the Mount of Beatitudes, on the top of which Christ preached that famous sermon on the blessedness—blessed this and blessed that. Up to their knees the horses plunge in molehills and a surface that gives way at the first touch of the hoof, and again and again the tired beasts halt, as much as to say to the riders, "It is unjust for you to make us climb these steeps." On and up over mountain sides, where in the later season hyacinths and dasies and phloxes and anemones kindle their beauty. On and up until on the rocks of black basalt we dismount, and climbing to the highest peak look out on an enchantment of scenery that seems be the beatitudes themselves arched into skies and rounded into valleys and silvered into waves. The view is like that of Tennessee and North Carolina from the top of Lookout Mountain, or like that of Vermont and New Hampshire from the top of Mount Washington. Hail hills of Galilee! Hail Lake Gennesaret, only four miles away! Yonder, clear up and most conspicuous, is Safed, the very city to which Christ pointed for illustration in the sermon preached here, saying: "A city set on a hill cannot be hid." There are rocks around me on this Mount of Beatitudes enough to build the highest pulpit the world ever saw. Ay, it is the highest pulpit. It overlooks all time and all eternity.

The valley of Hattin, between here and Lake Galilee, is an amphitheatre, as though the natural contour of the earth had invited all nations to come and sit down and hear Christ preach a sermon in which there were more startling novelties than were ever announced in all the sermons that were ever preached. To those who heard Him on this very spot His word must have seemed the contradiction of everything that they had ever heard or read or experienced. The world's theory had been: Blessed are the arrogant; blessed are the supercilious; blessed are the tearless; blessed are they that have everything their own way; blessed are the war eagles; blessed are the persecutors; blessed are the popular; blessed are the Herods and the Cæsars and the Ahabs. "No! no! no!" says Christ, with a voice that rings over these rocks and through yonder valley of Hattin, and down to the opaline lake on one side, and the sapphire Mediterranean on the other, and across Europe in one way, and across Asia in the other way, and around the earth both ways, till the globe shall yet be girdled with the nine beatitudes: Blessed are the poor; blessed are the mournful; blessed are the meek; blessed are the hungry; blessed are the merciful; blessed are the pure; blessed are the peacemakers; blessed are the persecuted; blessed are the falsely reviled.

One Stitch at a Time.

"What is the secret by which you do your work so beautifully?" The questioner held in her hand an exquisite piece of crochet work, wrought by the lady to whom the question was advanced.

"There is no secret about it," replied the lady; "I only make every stitch as perfectly as I can, and am careful to put it exactly in the right place. There isn't one wrong or careless stitch in all that work. If I make a mistake, I ravel it out and correct it."

One perfect stitch at a time. So the marvelous fabrics of lace at fabulous prices are made. So the intricate and exquisite embroideries are wrought. So the costly garments of men and women are put together. One perfect stitch at a time!

The noblest lives are lived—one moment at a time. No moments wasted; no moments carelessly spent; no moments viciously spent. Wrong stitches in crochet can be raveled out, and made right. But who can reverse the tide of time, and undo a wrong act and make it right?

Some unknown friend left a card on my desk, on which was printed this: "I shall pass through this world but once! Any good thing, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now, in His name and for His sake! Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

Is there a better secret than that for making the whole fabric of life perfect? "Any good thing that I can do;" that covers all our duty to God and to ourselves. "Any kindness that I can show to any human being;" that covers all our duty to our neighbor. Love to God and to our neighbor is the fulfilling of the law.

One stitch at a time! Sometimes we allow curselves to become confused with the thought or feeling that we have a dozen things to do at once. But this is a mistake. We can do but one thing at a time, think one thing at a time, speak one word at a time, see one thing at a time. For every duty really required of us, we have time given in which to do it. We may pass rapidly from one task to another, we may construct machinery by which much of our work can be done simultaneously, and thus multiply our executive power; but to live two minutes at once, is something no mortal can do, any more than we can recall one act or one moment of the past. *Unidentified.*

A Surprise For the Dude.

A First-street merchant tells of a very funny incident which happened in front of his store recently, says the Portland Oregonian. A young lady was standing in the doorway beside several dummies waiting for a street-car, when there came along an attenuated specimen of the exaggerated dude, with a pair of pince nez glasses astride a very prominent nose, and mistaking, or pretending to mistake, the lady for a dummy, took hold of her cloak as if to examine the quality of the material. In less than a second an umbrella whirled by a well-developed arm came down crash on the dude's plug hat, driving it down over his ears, and completely extinguishing him; and, as he extricated his hypsistenocephalus head and passed on amid the shouts and laughter of the spectators, and the young lady calmly resumed her statuesque pose, as if to catch the next gawking fool that came along.

The Pullman company has over 2,000 cars running in the United States, England and Italy. In the Detroit branch there are 700 men employed, and the average pay per day is $2.

ENDURANCE.

How much the heart may bear, and yet not break!
How much the flesh may suffer and not die!
I question much if any pain or ache
Of soul or body brings our end more nigh.
Death chooses his own time; till that is worn,
All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's knife,
Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel,
Whose edge seems searching for the quivering life;
Yet to our sense the bitter pangs reveal
That still, although the trembling flesh be torn,
This, also, can be borne.

We see a sorrow riding in our way,
And try to flee from the approaching ill;
We seek some small escape—we weep and pray,
But when the blow falls, then our hearts are still—
Not that the pain is of its sharpness shorn,
But think it can be borne.

We wind our life about another life,
We hold it closer, dearer than our own;
Anon it faints and falls in deadly strife,
Leaving us stunned, and stricken, and alone,
But ah! We do not die with those we mourn;
This, also, can be borne.

Behold, we live through all things, famine, thirst,
Bereavement, pain; all grief and misery,
All woe and sorrow; life inflicts its worst
On soul and body, but we cannot die,
Though we be sick and tired, and faint, and worn;
Lo! All things can be borne.

—*Unidentified.*

Mothering.

Garth, in the Chicago *Daily News*, in speaking of the change which comes over the theoretical maiden when she becomes a mother, and "as her boys grow up and become her knights and lovers, the old 'maiden need of chivalry' weakens in her heart and becomes transmitted into the divine tenderness of proud and happy motherhood" and asks: Did you ever own a boy of your own?

Did you ever watch him from his cradle to see "how men grow?"

Did you ever see him in his varying moods of knight-errantry and pure savagery?

Did you ever look into his eyes and give him a thought with which to conquer a feeling that you did not want him to have?

Did you ever tell him your griefs and let him understand your perplexities and ask his advice about your plans?

Did you ever sit entranced to find how quick to see, how strong to bear, and how tender to sympathize with your burden he could be?

And did you ever think it is not then a question of sex, but a question of soul, and a man may have a soul as well as a woman if only his mother had a soul?

Again, did you ever see this same boy come rushing into the house, hungry, tired, yet desperately hurried, because "the boys are waiting outside" for him to get his dinner and "come on?" If perchance dinner happened to be late, or the "things he couldn't bear" made up the latter part of the meal, did you ever see that boy rage? Did you ever notice how one irritating word from the cook or from anybody could reveal to your astonished vision a boy so different from the boy of higher moods that his own mother would not know him?

Perhaps you have been weak enough to try to punish him for his wild efforts at retaliation; perhaps you have sent his "boys" away, and robbed him of his fishing pole, and given him some task to do in his own room "to teach him self-control;" perhaps you have meant it all for the best, but have been cut to the quick by his contemptuous acquiescence in your requirements; his muttered "opinions" of "anybody who would always have old custard pie when no decent person could eat such baby food as custard;" perhaps you remember all the details of your efforts to "discipline that boy" and conquer him and make him ashamed of himself, and how he resisted all your efforts and thwarted all your plans and let you know that he could understand "why boys run off," until your heart seemed broken and you could only look at him helplessly, and say: "Well, I've done the best I could, but they say no woman knows how to bring up a boy, and I suppose I don't know, but my conscience is clear. I've never spared myself any pain that seemed to give you any happiness. For a whole year after you were born I never knew what one good night's sleep meant. When you have been sick I have never thought of going to bed at night for fear you might need something. I've tried to talk to you and tell you everything I knew, but it hasn't done any good, and I suppose it's true that a woman don't know how to bring up a boy."

Perhaps you remember how he listened, first defiant, then triumphant at your defeat, and then how he broke down all at once and said: "I know I'm wrong, and I won't ask any woman to bring me up. I'll bring myself up. I won't worry you any more if we have custard pie every day. The reason women can't bring up boys is because women are so good and boys are so bad; but I'm going to turn over a new leaf. You needn't look out for me any more; I'll look out for you."

Did you ever own such a boy?

Then you understand that love conquered him, and that your "coddling" and not your "discipline" made him "turn over a new leaf."

Somehow you don't feel afraid that he will ever be "a robber" and make any woman "a slave"; and when you plunge into metaphysics to find an explanation of "how men grow," you find that "love is the great moral agent," and that love develops the higher nature, that tenderness purifies and uplifts and strengthens the character; until boys will eat what they don't want, and men will grant women the "elective franchise," perhaps they may have to be "disciplined" a very little, but, it is a risk, a very great risk; the maternal instinct may be "sheer sentimentality gone to seed," but it suggests the reply of the old minister who, when asked what rational mind approved the theory of the cross, said: "Somehow, it saves men."

And I think of this same "slavish devotion" and silly mothering, etc., etc.,—"somehow it saves."

The average crop of oats in the United States for the past ten years has been 584,000,000.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1890.

The Walk to Emmaus.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 24: 13-27 Memory verses: 25-27.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered.*—Heb. 5: 8.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Son's Foreshadowings Fulfilled.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. An Unknown Companion, vs. 13-17.
2. A Sad Story, vs. 18-24.
3. A Convincing Exposition, vs. 25-27.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory?*—Luke 24: 26

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Luke 24: 13-27. The walk to Emmaus.
T.—John 21: 1-14. Slow to recognize Jesus.
W.—John 20: 24-31. A tardy believer
T.—Luke 1: 46-55. Prophecies of Jesus.
F.—Luke 1: 67-80. Prophecies of Jesus.
S.—Matt. 12: 38-50. Jonah a sign.
S.—Isa. 53: 1-12. Dead, but triumphant.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. AN UNKNOWN COMPANION.

I. Religious Converse:

They communed with each other of all these things (14).
We took sweet counsel together (Psa. 55: 14).
They that feared the Lord spake one with another (Mal. 3: 16).
They made known.... the saying which was spoken to them (Luke 2: 17).
Exhort one another day by day (Heb. 3: 13).

II. Jesus Unrecognized:

Their eyes were holden that they should not know him (16).
Who is he, Lord, that I may believe on him? (John 9: 36).
She.... beholdeth Jesus,.... and knew not that it was Jesus (John 20: 14).
The disciples knew not that it was Jesus (John 21: 4).
Had they known it, they would not have crucified the Lord (1 Cor. 2: 8).

III. Doubters Interrogated:

What communications are these that ye have? (17).
O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt? (Matt. 14: 31).
When I sent you forth,.... lacked ye anything? (Luke 22: 35).
Would ye also go away? (John 6: 67).
Said I not,.... thou shouldest see the glory of God? (John 11: 40).

1. "Two of them were going that very day to.... Emmaus." (1) The day; (2) The destination; (3) The disciples; (4) The despondency.
2. "All these things which had happened." (1) A worthy theme of conversation; (2) A central point of history; (3) An ample source of salvation.
3. "Jesus himself drew near, and went with them." (1) Jesus' sympathy with the sorrowing; (2) Jesus' fellowship with the sorrowing.

II. A SAD STORY.

I. The Cruel Death:

Our rulers delivered him up,.... and crucified him (20).
They shall condemn him to death, and shall deliver him unto the Gentiles (Matt. 20: 19).
They bound him, and led him away, and delivered him up (Matt. 27: 2).
The whole company.... brought him before Pilate (Luke 23: 1).
Whom ye delivered up, and denied (Acts 3: 13).

II. The Disappointed Hope:

We hoped that it was he which should redeem Israel (21).
Be it far from thee, Lord: this shall never be unto thee (Matt. 16: 22).
They mourned and wept (Mark 16: 10).
All his acquaintance.... stood afar off, seeing these things (Luke 23: 49).
The doors were shut,.... for fear of the Jews (John 20: 19).

III. The Puzzling Story:

Certain women of our company amazed us (22).
They.. ran to bring his disciples word (Matt. 28: 8).
And they, when they heard,.... disbelieved (Mark 16: 11).
These words appeared.... as idle talk (Luke 24: 11).
Except I shall see,.... I will not believe (John 20: 25).

1. "The things concerning Jesus of Nazareth." (1) Concerning his life; (2) Concerning his death; (3) Concerning his resurrection.—(1) Things which concern his history; (2) Things which concern our salvation.
2. "We hoped that it was he which should redeem Israel." (1) The basis of their hope; (2) The overthrow of their confidence.—(1) Redemption needed; (2) Hope aroused; (3) Doubts begotten.
3. "Angels.... said that he was alive." (1) Competent witnesses; (2) Glorious testimony; (3) Prevailing doubt.

III. A CONVINCING EXPOSITION.

I. The Prophets to be Believed:

O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe.... the prophets (25).
Believe his prophets, so shall ye prosper (2 Chron. 20: 20).
Think not that I came to destroy.... the prophets (Matt. 5: 17).
They have.... the prophets; let them hear them (Luke 16: 29).
King Agrippa, believest thou the prophets? (Acts 26: 27).

II. The Messiah to be a Sufferer:

Behoved it not the Christ to suffer these things? (26).
I gave my back to the smiters (Isa. 50: 6).
Stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted (Isa. 53: 4).
It pleased the Lord to bruise him (Isa. 53: 10).
The Christ should suffer, and rise again (Luke 24: 46).

III. The Scriptures to be Unfolded:

He interpreted to them in all the scriptures.... concerning himself (27).
To the law and to the testimony! (Isa. 8: 20).
Seek ye out of the book of the Lord, and read (Isa. 34: 16).
Ye search the scriptures;.... these.... bear witness of me (John 5: 39).
Examining the scriptures daily (Acts 17: 11).

1. "O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe." (1) Foolish men; (2) Slow hearts; (3) Small faith.
2. "Behoved it not the Christ to suffer?" (1) Realizing the types; (2) Fulfilling the prophecies; (3) Perfecting the atonement; (4) Tasting man's lot.
3. "In all the scriptures the things concerning himself." (1) Jesus enfolded in the Scriptures; (2) Jesus illustrated by the Scriptures.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

CHRIST'S SUFFERINGS FORETOLD.

The bruised heel (Gen. 3: 15).
The man of sorrow (Isa. 53: 2, 3).
Bearing reproach (Psa. 69: 9, 20).
Wounded and bruised (Isa. 53: 5).
The marred visage (Isa. 52: 14).
Betrayed (Psa. 41: 9; Psa. 55: 12-14).
Forsaken (Psa. 22: 1; Zech. 13: 7).
Sold (Zech. 11: 12, 13).
Smitten (Isa. 53: 4; Micah 5: 1).
Spit upon and scourged (Isa. 50: 6).
Pierced (Psa. 22: 16; Zech. 12: 10).
Dead (Isa. 53: 12).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—So far as Luke's report is concerned the narrative is continuous. But it is evident that before this appearance on the way to Emmaus our Lord had been seen by Mary Magdalene, by the other women, and by Peter. (It is disputed whether there were two distinct appearances to Mary and to the other women, and also which should be placed first, if there were two.) The report of the guard and the gathering of the rulers to silence them (Matt. 28: 11-15) may have also occurred in the interval.

PLACE.—On the way to Emmaus. The name means "warm water," and was probably due to the existence of a warm spring near the village. This site is in dispute. Early writers identified Emmaus with Nicopolis, now called 'Amwas, but this is too far from Jerusalem (twenty-two miles). Thomson favors Kuriet el Aineb, on the road to Jaffa; others fix upon Kulonieh, about four and a half miles west of Jerusalem; while there is strong support (dating back to the fourteenth century) for Kubeibeh, seven miles north west of Jerusalem. Later researches favor an identification at Khamasa, about eight miles south-west of Jerusalem.

TIME.—During the afternoon of Sunday, the 17th of Nisan, 783 A. U. C.; that is, April 9, A. D. 30.

PERSONS.—Two disciples, probably not of the twelve; one named Cleopas (who is not the same as Clopas (John 19: 25) or Alphæus), the other unknown. Some conjecture that it was Luke himself, which is highly improbable. Other persons have been named, but nothing can be known.

INCIDENTS.—The two disciples, on their way to Emmaus, talk of the strange events of the morning (not having heard of any appearance of our Lord himself). As they talk Jesus joins them, but is not recognized. He asks them what they were conversing about. They stand still, looking sad. Cleopas expresses surprise that he should not know, and, on being questioned further, tells the facts respecting the death of Jesus, their hopes and disappointment, and the strange tidings of the women that morning. Jesus, rebuking them for their slowness to believe, explains how the Old Testament foretold the sufferings and glory of the Christ.

PARALLEL PASSAGE.—Mark 16: 12 refers to this appearance.

THE DOMSTIC DOCTOR.

For whooping cough give at every coughing spell, a teaspoonful of linseed oil mixed with an equal quantity of black molasses.

For croup, take the white of an egg, stir it thoroughly into a small quantity of sweetened water, and give it in repeated doses until a cure is effected.

A distinguished children's doctor gives his opinion that healthy babies will take water every hour with advantage, especially in warm weather. Their fretfulness and rise of temperature is often due to their not having it.

The Tribune reports that in France if a patient who is under the influence of chloroform shows any signs of heart failure, he is held head downward till he is restored. It is said that this method never fails, and many operating tables in France are so constructed that the lower end can be elevated at a moment's notice.

Professor Stewart, after telling us that the seat of nausea is not in the stomach, but in the brain, informs us that relief from this distressing sensation may be obtained by cooling the base of the brain. He has tested this often and thoroughly in the case of a sick headache, billious colic, cholera morbus, and other ills in which the nausea is a distressing symptom, without a single failure, and once relieved the nausea resulting from a cancer of the stomach by the application of ice to the back of the neck and occipital bone. The ice is to be broken and the bits placed between the folds of a towel. Relief may be obtained by holding the head over a sink or tub and pouring a small stream of water on the back of the neck. This is worth remembering as a relief for sick headache, to which so many women are subject.

IT REACTED.

His Honor—Prisoner, you have been found guilty of atrociously murdering your aged aunt. What have you to say?

The Prisoner—Your honor, I ask the clemency of the court. The means I took to remove my relative have shattered me mentally forever.

His Honor—What were those means?

The Prisoner—I read to her the Burton-Johnson debates.

His Honor—You have suffered enough. Discharged.

TIME WORKS WONDERS.

Miss Eligible(whose mother is a she dragon)—You've no idea Mr. Desirable how mischievous I was when I was small. Why, mamma, you remember how people used to fight shy of you because I was always sure to be with you and make things disagreeable?

Mr. Desirable—The deuce! Why, the situation is just reversed now isn't it? That is—I mean—that—a——.

A DEMAND CREATED.

Canvasser—I'm selling a new map of the west.

Chicago man—Show me where Chicago is located.

Canvasser—Chicago is that big place on the lake.

Chicago man—Now, where is St. Louis?

Canvasser—I don't believe I ever heard of that place.

Chicago man—You can give me two of those maps.

ILLUSTRATING BY EXAMPLE.

"Charlie dear, what is a monopoly?" she asked, looking up tenderly, as she rested submissively in his arms, with her dainty head nested against his coat collar.

"Well," replied Charlie, manfully struggling to bring his mind to cope with abstruse subjects and failing altogether to get beyond concrete facts, "I sincerely hope that this is."

NO DANGER.

"Beg pardon, sah," observed the rough looking waiter suggestively. "Gents at this table usually—er—remember me, sah."

"I don't wonder," said the customer cordially, "That mug of yours would be hard to forget."

And he picked up his check and strolled leisurely in the direction of the cashier.

It's Funny.

Ever since man had whiskers the wind has blown through them and over them and all around them, and over his chin and nose and eyebrows as well, but if an actor wants to convulse his audience he has but to observe: "And the wind blew through his whiskers."

Acadia, the name of the region now included in the provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, has been settled by the French about one hundred years when the English conquered it in 1710, during Queen Anne's war.

It was not until 1784 that the permanent settlement and occupancy of Upper Canada began. In that year about ten thousand persons were placed along the northern shores of the river St. Lawrence, Lake Ontario and Lake Erie.

Clubs have increased rapidly in New York, and it is estimated that they now have a membership of 100,000. Every club has an ambition to get a building on Fifth avenue.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Wyoming is 350 miles in length, 275 in width, has an area of 97,575 square miles or 62,438,000 acres. Yellowstone Park is within its territory, 3,600 square miles in height.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50cts. Tyler Co., Kansas City, Mo.

There has been erected the first and only modern windmill in London.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

A Poverty-stricken Millionaire!

This seems a paradox, but it is explained by one of New York's richest men. "I don't count my wealth in dollars," he said. "What are all my possessions to me, since I am a victim of consumption? My doctor tells me that I have but a few months to live, for the disease is incurable. I am poorer than that beggar yonder." "But," interupted the friend to whom he spoke, "consumption *can* be cured. If taken in time, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will eradicate every vestige of the disease from your system." "I'll try it," said the millionaire, and he did; and to-day there is not a healthier, happier man to be found anywhere. The "Discovery" strikes at the *seat* of the complaint. Consumption is a disease of the blood—is nothing more nor less than lung-scrofula—and it *must* and does yield to this wonderful remedy.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only an acknowledged remedy for that terribly fatal malady, when taken in time and given a fair trial, but also for all forms of Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases, as White Swellings, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas and kindred ailments.

The papers of Micager Hancock, of Indiana, for whom the Senate Pension Committee recommended a pension of $25 for his service in the War of 1812, show that he is 102 years old.

One Thousand Dollars.

I will forfeit the above amount, if I fail to prove that Floraplexion is the best medicine in existence for Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Biliousness. It is a certain cure, and affords immediate relief, in cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. Floraplexion builds up the weak system and cures where other remedies fail. Ask your druggist for it and get well. Valuable book "Things Worth Knowing," also, sample bottle sent free; all charges prepaid. Address Franklin Hart, 88 Warren Street New York.

The cost of strikes in New York alone in 1886 and 1887 was $8,507,449.

Common Sense.

If you dam up all the little streams you will have a flood. If you check the secretions of the liver, kidneys, skin and bowels you will have disease and death. That is the story in a nutshell. Remedies for indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches, etc., are nonsense, they merely palliate. Open up the sluices, get rid of the waste, stimulate the healthy actions of the great organs of nutrition and excretion and purify the blood by the only known universal remedy of our fathers St. Bernard Vegetable Pills and all your disorders will vanish. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent *free* to all applicants. Address St. Bernard Box, 2416, New York.

One ostrich, farm at Port Augusta, South Australia, contains 700 birds worth $100 each, and the yield of the feathers this year is expected to be worth $7000.

Gladstone has a library of about twenty-five thousand volumes.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly,
L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.,
Office, 215 Summit St.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Wisconsin packing company paid out $26,500 for cucumbers during the fall.

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

The submarine telegraph system of the world consists of 120,070 nautical miles of cable.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the Standard Axle Grease of the world. Use it and save your horses and wagons. One greasing will last two weeks.

Nearly 16,000,000 eggs were imported into the United States from Canada last year.

Deserving of Confidence—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs, and Colds should try them. Price 25 cents.

There are 31 millionaires in Denver, Col., and 33 men worth, on the average, $500 000 each.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Nine-tenths of the raisins sold in this country are made in California.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars.

The British treasury has donated $25,000 for the purchase of the pictures in the Scottish gallery.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

India has now about 700,000 native Christians in a population of 260,000,000.

That Tickling

In your throat arises from catarrh, and a catarrh is a constitutional disease the ordinary cough medicines all fail to hit the spot. What you need is a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by building up the general health, and expelling the scrofulous taint which is the cause of catarrh and consumption, has restored to perfect health many persons on whom these diseases seem to have a firm hold.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.

I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of

CONSUMPTION,
Bronchitis, Cough or Severe Cold

I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's but see you get the original SCOTT'S EMULSION."

ASTHMA.

Popham's Asthma Specific

Gives immediate relief. It is believed to be the Best ASTHMA Remedy known to humanity.

As evidence we give a Trial Package FREE.

Sold by Druggists.

Sent by mail, postpaid, for $1 per Box. Address, THOS. POPHAM 201 Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia.

For Coughs and Colds

There is no Medicine like

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

It is pleasant to the taste and does not contain a particle of opium or anything injurious. It is the Best Cough Medicine in the World. For Sale by all Druggists.

Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption and its Cure, mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.)
Cure BILIOUS and Nervous ILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL, sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream,	15 "
One Cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented,	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline,	25 "
	$1.10

Or for postage stamps any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labelled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.

Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc. thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief. Price 25 cts. ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

48 709

A uniform similiar to that worn by British sailors is about to be introduced into the German navy.

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co. 722 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

The primitive Russians placed a certificate of character in the dead person's hand to be given to St. Peter at the gates of heaven.

"Woman: Her Diseases and Their Treatment." A valuable illustrated book of seventy-two pages sent free, on receipt of 10c., to cover cost of mailing, etc. Address, P. O. Box 1066, Phila., Pa.

HUMOROUS.

AFTER THREE O'CLOCK.

He—May I come again soon?

She(looking at the clock)—Yes; but don't come this evening.

PROBABLY NOT.

Johnson—Did you know that John L. Sullivan is only 32 years old? I am surprised.

Jackson—I don't doubt it. I wouldn't doubt it if he were to tell me so himself.

SOMETHING OF A LIE.

She—Isn't Dr. Anderson very absent minded?

He—Yes, that's why he never married. He went to kiss his sweetheart's hand once and vaccinated her instead.

SUPPLYING A DEMAND.

Customer—I want to get a three dollar shirt for $1.50.

Proprietor—Yes, sir. (Aside to clerk) James, show this man some of our $1.50 shirts for $3.

COMFORT.

Gus—(reflectively)—So poor Will is gone! Well, the good die young.

Harry—Cheer up, old fellow! Never mind about that. You're destined to live a long while yet.

A TRUTH UTTERED.

Son—But accidents will happen, father, in the very best regulated families.

Father—That's all right, but I want you to understand that mine is not one of the best regulated families.

AN IMPERTINENT QUESTION.

"That's as true as I live," said the stock broker to a customer.

"Yes, but how true do you live?" the customer suspiciously inquired.

AN AFFECTIONATE SPOUSE.

She—I say, pet, what calamity would give you the most pain?

He—As I idolize my wife, I should most of all regret her being left a widow.

VERY TRUE.

"Mr. McAllister's book is not always grammatical," said Penelope.

"Oh, well, as long as it is interesting, "returned Chapple, "nobody cares. We can't expect everybody to speak as we do, particularly a man such as him, whom devotes all his time to pleasure."

A QUEER CONDITION.

Somebody challenged Jones to fight a duel.

"Well, it's a go," replied that cheerful lunatic; "but only on one condition. You know how near sighted I am. Well, to make things equal I insist that I shall be placed ten paces nearer my opponent than he is to me, for the fellow's got an eye like a hawk."

There are probably 600,000 Odd Fellows in the United States. The membership reported to the annual communication in 1889 was 5,2,2,6.

Ringing noises in the ears are caused by catarrh. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood.

By the agency of the London children's country holidays fund 20,000 children last year enjoyed a short holiday in the country.

If you have ever used Dobbins' Electric during the 24 years it has been sold, you *know* that it is the best and purest family soap made. If you haven't tried it, ask your grocer for it now. Don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

Omaha, Neb., increased from 30,518 in 1880 to 139,000 in 1890.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

An owl shot near Jackson, Ga., measured five and a half feet from tip to tip of the wings and had a small steel trap on one of its feet.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

An English authority states the total annual production of wool in the world at 16,000,000 cwt. (1,792,000,000 pounds.)

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

HANDICAPPED BY NATURE.

Experienced Burglar (to new recruit)—Great Jupiter! Don't make so much noise!

New Recruit—I can't help it. My toe joints always crack when I walk in my stocking feet.

Experienced Burglar(much disgusted) Then you'd better turn honest. You'll never succeed in this line of business. You're cut out for a family man with twin babies that need lullin to sleep.

AN UNEXPECTED ADMISSION.

Mrs. Hubby(a Harvard bride)—It would be useless for me to disguise the fact, Bridget, that your ignorance of grammar is very marked. Let me try to correct you. For instance, does it sound right for me to say, "Bridget, you've been a-sittin' in the drawin' room!"

Bridget(frankly)—No ma'am, it don't sound right; but I were only a-settin' there the mather of a half hour or so wid my cousin Terence, who is just over. I s'pose that runt of a second girl tattled on me.

His royal highness the Prince of Wales is a direct descendant of King Alfred, being the thirty-third great-grandson. Thus the English throne has remained in the same family for over one thousand years.

The Companion Calendar

For 1891

This Beautiful and Unique Calendar and Announcement is called "THE BOOK OF DAYS." It has Fourteen Pages finely printed in Colors, the design being selected from nearly Two Thousand received in the Prize Competition. It is considered the most novel and attractive Calendar of the year. **Mailed on receipt of ten cents.**

Offer to New Subscribers.

This Calendar will be sent to each New Subscriber who WILL CUT OUT and send us this advertisement, with $1.75 for a year's subscription. The Youth's Companion will be mailed from the time that the subscription is received to January, 1891, FREE, and for a full year from that date.

No other weekly paper gives so large a variety of entertaining reading at so low a price.

Double Holiday Numbers—Illustrated Weekly Supplements.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

45 *Send Check, Post-office Order or Registered Letter.*

Ely's Cream Balm Cures

COLD IN HEAD

RELIEVES INSTANTLY.

ELY BRO'THERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c.

PISO'S CURE FOR

25 CTS — 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

CONSUMPTION

"It may be true what some men say.
It maun be true what a' men say."

PUBLIC OPINION

endorses Sapolio.—

It is a solid cake of scouring soap...

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For many years SAPOLIO has stood as the finest and best article of this kind in the world. It knows no equal, and, although it costs a trifle more its durability makes it outlast two cakes of cheap makes. It is therefore the cheapest in the end. Any grocer will supply it at a reasonable price.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS — DIAMOND BRAND

PENNYROYAL * PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BIG G

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75.

Manufactured only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D. Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO. Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark.

PENSIONS NEW LAW CLAIMS. Apply Milo B. Stevens & Co. Attorneys, 1419 F St., Washington, D. C. Branch Offices, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P.O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting 6 boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. SEND FOR CIRCULAR

BAGGY KNEES POSITIVELY REMEDIED by Greely Pant Stretcher. Adopted by students at Harvard, Amherst, and other Colleges, also, by professional and business men every where. If not for sale in your town send $2.25 to R. J. GREELY, 715 Washington Street, Boston.

THE BEST GIFT for YOUNG PEOPLE. BRUMMAGEM WIDE AWAKE, 100 illus. pages. Mailed to any address, with holiday number, Babyland, on receipt of 20c. and this adv. D. LOTHROP CO., Boston.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

ASTHMA CURED. FREE. A trial package by mail to sufferers. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS! Instructions free to Inventors. Write at once for hand-book of information. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.

How To Make Money

—WITH—

A FEW HENS

Is the motto and teachings of the *Best Poultry Paper* published. *It Costs Only* 50 cts. a year; six months 25 cts. Cash or stamps. Sample free. Address FARM-POULTRY, Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE SHERIDAN'S

CONDITION POWDER

IF YOU CAN'T GET IT NEAR HOME, SEND TO US.

It is Absolutely Pure. Highly Concentrated. Most Economical, because such small doses. Strictly a Medicine. Not a Food. You can buy or raise food as cheap as we can. Prevents and Cures all diseases of Poultry. Worth more than gold when hens are Moulting. "One large can saved me $60, send six more to prevent roup this winter," says a customer. For sale by druggists, grocers, general store and feed dealers. No other made like it.

We will send post-paid by mail as follows:—A new elegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMERS' POULTRY RAISING GUIDE" (price 25 cents. Contains a daily poultry account worth the price), and two-cent packages of Powder for 50 cents; or, one large $1.4 pound can for $1.00 (regular price) and Guide free. Sample pack, &c., five for $1.00. Six large cans, express prepaid, $5.00. Send stamps or cash. In quantity costs less than one-tenth cent a day per hen. Testimonials sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, DEC. 4.

ONLY 18 MONTHS OLD.

"The Racket" is today the most popular store in Bellefonte among all classes of people. There is a reason for this. The crowds that visit us daily are increasing. Bargains in fine Dress Goods and Trimmings, Notions, Novelties, Fancy Goods, Shoes, etc., arrive daily and are carried away in great bundles by our customers. You may just as well have your share of the Kuriosities.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.

As I contempleat a change in my bnsiness, by the 1st of March, I now offer my entire stock of clothing and gents furnishing goods regardless of cost. This is no hum bug, but a straigh offer.

SIMON LOEB

——Pork is selling at $5 dressed. Beef the same.

——Thanksgiving was a fine day with a wintry atmosphere.

—Good substantial clothing for very little money at S. Loeb's.

——Some three or four new houses are to go up again in the next 6 months, in this place.

——Joseph Jordon, of Aaronsburg, formerly of Potter township, has passed his 86th year.

——Do not fail to read notice and advertisement of Simon Loeb in this week's issue.

——Byron Garis has finished the wall for Will Runkle's new house, and a good job it is.

—Wm. Colyer has fitted up a room for a new store near his saw mill on the south side of the valley.

——The Evangelical congregation of Millheim will hold a Sunday School convention on Jan. 9 to 10.

——Jacob Bible, we are informed, will open a store at Potters Mills, in the room formerly occupied by Mr. Strong.

——Rev. Stover of the Evang. church had an interesting protracted meeting in operation at Coburn, last week, doing much good.

——Barnet Esenhuth, died on Friday in Penn township. He had been an invalid for near fifteen years. He was aged about 80 years.

——Centre Hall will have a musical Convention commencing Jan. 5, to be held in the Reformed church, under auspices of Ladies Aid Society.

—The boys are utilizing the pavements for coasting, and a fellow will have to do some dodging or find himself wiping up the pavement from being run into by a "jumper."

——We direct the attention of the reader to the announcement of G. W Bushman, in another column. He has received an exquisite assortment of goods suitable for holiday presents, and at modern prices.

— On last Saturday, about noon, the dwelling of Mr. Condo, the blacksmith near Penn Hall, took fire on the roof, and quite a hole had been burned around the chimney, when it was discovered in time by a neighbor to raise the alarm, and the fire was put out.

——A scheme is now on foot in various parts of the state for numbering the county roads and numbering the farm houses as they are in the city, putting up sign-boards at the corners, and in fact making it very easy to find a given point in the rural district.

——The grand musical convention to be held in Pine Grove Mills, under the direction of Prof. J. A. Weaver, during the week of Dec. 15th inclusive, gives promise of being one of the best and most successful entertainments that part of the county has yet had.

——One of the largest and most fashionable church weddings celebrated in Lock Haven, was that of William M. Fredericks, son of D. H. Moore Fredicks, the banker, and Jennie R., daughter of W. P. Michael, who were married Thanksgiving morning at 9:30 o'clock in the Episcopal church.

——B. K. Jameson, the well-known Philadelphia banker, failed last week. We are told he at one time drove stage thro here, on the Bellefonte, and Lewisburg town line, perhaps 30 or 40 yerns back, and is known to some of our people. By energy, perseverance and shrewd business tact, he became the head of a prominent banking house in Philadelphia.

Program of Institute.

The 44th Annual session of the Teacher's Institute will be held in the Court House at Bellefonte, commencing Monday, Dec. 15th, and closing Friday, 19th.

Co. Supt. Etters has been successful in securing a competent and efficient corps of instructors for the week and it promises to be of more than usual interest. The instructors he has secured are Dr. E E. White, of Cincinnati, O; Dr. E. O. Lytle, of Millersville Normal, Pa; Mrs. M. C. Eastman, Cortland Normal, N. Y; Dr. G. G. Groff, of Bucknell University; Prof. W. A. Buckhout, State College; Prof. Langdon S. Thompson, Jersey City, N. J.; Prof. G. G. Pond, State College.

For the evening entertainment, Dr. E E. White, will lecture on Monday evening, on "Character." The Ariel-Thomas Concert Company of Boston, will be present on Tuesday evening. Wednesday evening, Col. James P. Sanford, of Marshalltown, Ia., will discourse on "Old Times and New," Prof. A. M. Hammers, of Indiana, Pa., is billed for Thursday evening, on "From Paris to Pompeii," with realistic scenes. It will be seen from the above the evening entertainments will be of high character, instructive and interesting, and Mr. Etters is to be commended for having secured them.

Enrollment begins at 10 a. m. Monday, 15th. The Teachers are requested to report promptly on their arrival. An enrollment fee of $1 will be charged, for which a membership ticket will be given, admitting the holder to all evening entertainments.

Thursday, 18th, will be Directors' day. The Directors will meet in session at 10 o'clock, a m. Dr. G G. Groff, President of State Board of Health, will discourse on "Heating, Lighting and Ventilating of School Houses," and Prof. Wm. A. Buckhout, of State College, on "Tree culture." By a resolution adopted at the last meeting of the Directors, each district was to annually contribute one dollar for the purpose of enabling the Directors association to carry on its work. It is earnestly desired that each district will be prepared to pay this small annual fee. The executive committee of the Association have sent to the secretary of each board a petition to be signed by the members, asking the Legislature to pass a bill authorizing school boards to pay at least the director's actual expenses of attending the annual and triennial conventions. The question will be discussed at the meeting.

Orders for Excursion tickets can be secured from Co. Supt. Etters up to Friday, 12th, by enclosing return postage. In sending for orders state name, post office address, and station at which train is taken. It is requested that orders not used will be returned to Supt. Etters.

Save Your Money! Don't throw it away.

You can effect a saving of 25 to 50 per cent by purchasing your Millinery and Fancy Goods from us. We have without exception the *Largest Stock* of Millinery Goods in this section, and at the *most reasonable prices*. The newest and latest designs received daily as fast as they are introduced in the large cities. To our Trimmed Millinery we are constantly adding New Designs, which keeps the stock at all times fresh and attractive.

Remember, no *old stock* or *shoddy goods* we give you new styles, and good qualities at uniformly low rates. We have every conceivable color and style in Ostrich Plumes and Tips, Ostrich and Bird effects, Fancy Feathers, Birds, Wings, Aigrettes, &c.

A special Drive in Black and Colored Ostrich Plumes—every shade—50 cents per bunch of three. As we buy most of our goods direct from the makers, we save at least 20 per cent, of which our customers receive the benefit. Come and see us and be convinced. Strehle's Millinery—Allegheny St. Brockerhoff Block—Bellefonte, Pa.

Preparing His Own Grave.

Mr. Samuel G. Maus, during an interval of leisure, is engaged at a job that to those less philosophic is shuddering to contemplate, says the Lewisburg *News*. He is the patentee of an air tight grave vault, and not having any thing to do at his trade as a brick layer during the winter months, is now at work in the cemetery walling up by the side of his deceased wife the sepulcher that will eventually contain his mortal remains. Mentally physically and financially Mr. Maus is all sound enough, and he has always been one of our best citizens, but being somewhat past the meridian of life he has taken advantage of his remaining strength to prepare his own tomb. With the perfect resignation of the Christian that he is, and without any terror, he looks forward to the day when body and soul must separate.

Will Not be Photographed.

Wilson, the man awaiting trial for the murder of Harry Watterhouse, has frustrated all efforts to have him photographed. All the photographers in Bellefonte have attempted to take his likeness but were only met with failures. Nothing whatever is known of his identity, and he is as silent as ever, refusing to reveal anything concerning his past.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

Murder in Jefferson.

On Sunday, 23d ult., several boys in roaming through the woods near Falls Creek, came across an abandoned lumber camp, and seeing smoke coming out of the windows, went up to make an investigation. They were badly frightened to find there a dead man slowly roasting on a pile of red-hot coals. They spread the alarm and older heads gathered and removed the body. C. H. Barrett, Esq, of DuBois, informs us that it is likely a case of a quarrel, and the unfortunate man was shot by some of his compaions and then they attempted to consume his body by fire. He had the looks of an Ike and is unknown by any person in the neighborhood. The left side was so badly burned that it was with difficulty that the remains could be kept intact. The bullet that done the killing entered the right side of the head near the forehead, and came out under the left side of the lower jaw. The Coroner held an inquest and returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death from a pistol ball in the head from some person or persons unknown. There are all sorts of rumors, but one is that the deceased had been quietly removed by his gang and that the law will hardly be swift enough to overtake the offenders.—*Clearfield Republican*.

Hunting Notes.

The Horners, Gentzels, & Co., hunters of near Pleasant Gap, were out in the Green woods, Clearfield county, and came home with 7 or 8 deer.

Harter, Risbel & Co., hunters of Tylersville, were successful in killing a deer and a wild cat week before last on the mountains east of that place.

A lot of Sunbury hunters, from Sunbury,—The party consisted of E. W. Greenough, P. C. Oberdorf, I. W. Zeigler, E. G. Scott and H. F. Maun, of Sunbury, and Jas. K. Reish, the treasurer-elect of Union county. The gentlemen put in a full week in the Allegheny mountains in Centre county and did not kill a single thing.

C. K. Sober, the noted wing shot, this county, killed 120 pheasants this fall. If we could go for pheasants with our skilled friend Sober, no matter whether we hit any of the birds, we would get home with a bunch of pheasants anyhow.

A party of Clinton county hunters, went to the Scootac region and brought out five deer.

Snow.

Well, folks who had almost forgotten what snow looks like, had their memory freshened last Monday, by an old-fashioned snow fall that began in the morning and continued at a moderate rate until night. And it is as white as any we ever saw or read of, and it came down just so noislessly that you could not tell it was snowing unless you actually saw it come down Snow does not begin to make the racket as does its cousin, the rain. Some folks were afraid we were going to have a snowless winter, but, as it looks now, there will be use for the merry, merry bells yet, and the jumpers may as well have the dust of three winters brushed away, for there is every prospect of a revival of the ancient sleigh ride, of which we used to hear our grandfathers tell.

The juvenile crowd will be ready with their boards, and sleds, and gals, for a slide down the hillside at arrow speed. There's fun ahead boys.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the register's office, Bellefonte:

Samuel Ray, of Roopsburg, and Cora E. Dubbs, of Potter township.

Robert Smith, of Johnstown and Emma C. Heckman, of Penn Hall.

Franklin P. Hendricks, of Winterburg and Sadie C. Hoy, of Madisonburg.

Charles E. Barner, of Hublersburg, and Elsie I. Boal, of Tusyville.

Edward Page, of Curtin township and Lizzie Coble, of Harris township.

A. J. Harter, of Coburn, and Sallie P. Shirk of Potters Mills.

The Sale Postponed.

The Sheriff's sale of the Centre Iron Company, which was to have taken place on Friday last, has been postponed for a week. The failure of B. K. Jamison will still further complicate the furnace company's affairs and adds interest to the libel suit brought by the Valentines against James Milliken, who they allege, is responsible for an article recently published in Philadelphia, which they claim depreciated the value of the company's bonds.

Mr. Milliken is said to have engaged Daniel Dougherty, to defend him.

Stone Crusher.

The turnpike company has purchased a stone crusher to be used on the section between Centre Hall and the 7 Mts. It is a monstrous machine, weighing four tons, with powerful iron jaws, that will chaw up stones the size of a loaf of bread as readily as a boy will a chestnut. The machine can be set to break the stones into any desired sizes for use on the turnpike. Its cost is about $450, and with it manager Brisbin will amuse himself in using up stones at a big rate.

——Choice Evap, Peaches, next Saturday only 19 cents,—G. O. Benner.

——What is nicer than a genteel, neat fitting overcoat. Lewins at the Philad. Branch will guarantee satisfaction in this direction.

——Thankegiving was appropriately observed in our town—more so than in former years. A union service was held in the Lutheran church, in the forenoon, at which all the ministers of the town churches attended, namely, Rev. Baskerville, Presbyterian; Rev. Eisenberg, Reformed; Rev. Davis, Evangelical; Rev. Hicks, Methodist, and Rev Fischer, Lutheran. A male choir, composed of a representative from each of the churches aforesaid, rendered charming music. The sermon was delivered by Rev. Baskerville, and was a very excellent discourse. Why not have these union services oftener? We know of one place where they have them all the time, and where the participants forget all denominationalism—the place is Heaven.

— The Clearfield coal region is enjoying a boom. Operators are greatly rejoiced in the outlook and feel sanguine that the sales during the coming winter will greatly surpass those of last year. The output is growing, shipments increasing and prices are such as will enable them to secure a good margin on all sales made. Then, again, there is not so much complaint as to a scarcity of cars as in the past. This has always been a great drawback to that region. On account of it miners have too frequently been only able in get in four or five days in a month, and sometimes not so much as that. Thus far this season, however, no such difficulty is heard of. The men are working steady and making good wages.

——Among the many improvements in storerooms in our neighboring town of Bellefonte, we know of none in which such a radical improvement has been effected as in the Drug Store of F. Potts Green in the Bush House Block. The old front has been torn away and replaced with a plate glass front. The room has been repainted and papered and with the changes made in the internal arrangements of the store it is now one of the handsomest, as it has always been the oldest, largest and leading Drug Store in the county.—It will pay our friends when in town to call and we can assure every one of a cordial welcome, whether they go to make purchases or not.

——Tyrone is in an uproar, and all owing to what is supposed to be a pure, unadulterated ghost of the genuine caste. It travels about the streets at the mystic hour when graveyards yawn, attired in black, and deeply veiled. The "spook" seems to be searching diligently for some one, and apparently enjoys the pastime of stopping people by flourishing a revolver silently in their faces. This is the only uncomfortable trait her ghostship has displayed as yet, but there is no telling what will happen when the right fellow is found wandering at large. This causes a very uneasy sensation to tingle the nerves of more than one inhabitant of that city. Occasionally, and before moving the revolver, the ghost asks the accommodation of a match, but for what purpose the giver never stops long enough to inquire. He has urgent business elsewhere.

Spring Mills.

Last week we had very pleasant weather, but most bitish cold.

Miss Lill Krise and Miss Garbrick, from over the mountain, spent Thanksgiving at the formers' home, at this place.

Miss Rebecca Grove has gone to Lock Haven, where she will spend the winter.

Misses Blanche Duck and Maggie Condo, two of the finest young ladies of our town, are always at their place of business, every morning they are seen going to the hill. Miss Blanche to the milliner store and Miss Maggie to the seamstress shop.

Our merchant G. H. Long is happy over the arrival of a nine pound boy.

W. B. Krape expects to build a hotel at this place by the first of April.

Our town is dull at present, Mrs. Kate Leitzell and Miss Ida Condo are on the sick list.

Walnut Grove.

Jacob Meyer and wife, W. H. Bohn and Mary Mays, George and Cora Durst represented this place at the reopening of the Reformed church at Houserville.

Our school has changed teachers on account of Mr. Potter's health failing. Mr. Hoover of Shingletown has now taken charge of the school.

Visitors the past week were, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Korman, of Wolfs store, Mr. Hiram Katherman and wife and J. J. Showalter all of Laurelton and Miss Amanda Meyer of Boalsburg.

John H. Meyer expects to go to Spring Mills next month to learn the art of milling with Wm. From, sorry to see you leave John.

Daniel Bohn will make sale of farm stock and implements in the spring and move to Lemont, at least so says rumor.

Abraham Harshbarger and wife had a birthday party on Saturday evening for their daughter Lottie, and a very pleasant affair it was. She received many presents.

Lloyd McClintic spent several days in Brush valley, last week.

Married.

CONFER—PAGE.—On the 26th of Nov., by W. J. Thompson, J. P., David Confer and Miss Lizzie Page.

CROFT—TEETERS.—On the 17th of Nov., by Rev. A. A. Kerlin, Mr. Edward Croft, of Pine Grove Mills, and Miss Susie Teeters, of Water Street, Huntingdon county, Pa.

Died.

VONEIDA.—In Hartley Twp., recently, Mrs. Harriet Voneida, aged 68 years, 1 month and 7 days.

A Great Battle

Is constantly going on in the human system when you suffer with Consumption, Coughs or Colds; they strive to ruin health and drag victims to the grave. Take timely warning and use Pans Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 and 50 cents.

Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator is a sure cure for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, and all Kidney Complaints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

We pay Salary

and expenses to LIVE AGENTS men or women. No drones wanted. Work steady year round and cash weekly. Good pay for part time. Fine outfit free. Experience not needed Send references and stamp at once. J. EUGENE WHITNEY, Rochester, N. Y.
This firm is perfectly responsible. 1 dec 6m

STOP

When in Bellefonte and see the improvements in

GREEN'S :-: PHARMACY.

And if you need anything in Medicine, Toilet Soap, Perfumes, Artist's Materials, Combs, Brushes, Sponges, Spices, or any articles kept in first-class drug stores, you will find it of the best quality and at a fair price.

We will open next week a fine line of

o——H|O|L|I|D|A|Y G|O|O|D|S.——o

We would like you to call and see them and compare with others.

——LOOK AT THIS SPACE NEXT WEEK.——

——o——O——o——

The Prescription business a specialty.

GREEN'S PHARMACY,

Telephone No. 633. Bush House Block, Bellefonte.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

The Holiday Season being close at hand, the question often arises as to where the public can buy the best articles for the least money for presents. I have opened a fine line of goods for the holiday season and at low figures. It is composed of Ladies' and Gent's Gold and Silver Watches, Rings, Ear Drops, Pins, Ladies' Vest and Fob Chains, Plated Neck Chains, a fine assortment of Gents' Vest Chains, Scarf Pins, Shirt Studs, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, Gold Pens and Pencils, etc. Also the finest assortment of Silverware ever brought to the section. Come and inspect my stock. It will cost you nothing. They are worth inspecting.

G. W. BUSHMAN,

THE FOUR 5/A FAVORITES.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

A full line of the above Blankets at Wolf's.

CASH or its EQUIVALENT.

To All Whom It May Concern:

Know ye that on and after Sept. 15th, 1890, I will sell for

CASH, OR ITS EQUIVALENT ONLY!

Having been doing a Credit business for 5 years, I find the patron who pays his bills has in a certain measure also to help pay the bad debts, etc, I am satisfied this will be beneficial to you and me Come and see that we are selling goods at *cash prices*. Thanking you for your patronage in the past and soliciting your future trade, I am Very Truly Yours,

R. E. BARTHOLOMEW.

Centre Hall, Sept. 1, 1890. 3m

The Breaker Remedies Company.

From Hazleton Plain Speaker, Oct 25, 1890.

Those indefatigable pushers, the Breaker Remedies Company, compounders of Boone's famed remedies for stock, are bound to make our town famed throughout the land, however much the old mossback element would like to keep us secluded.

Not content with having from six to twenty agents in every county from Central New York to Southern Maryland and West to the Allegheny Mountains to sing their praise they are pressing on, not alone new States and countries to conquer but they propose to be heralded wherever Uncle Sam has a postoffice and to that end they ask the co-operation of wide awake boys. And right here let us say to the boys who read this article, bestir yourselves and if possible get into the swim, for from our knowledge of the promoters of the project, you'll not regret it. Read, cut out and return the slip in their advertisement and see what it will bring. 2t

FOR SALE.—One gray mare eleven years old, good family beast, drives single or double, weighs eleven hundred, for further particulars inquire at this office.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—THE UNDERsigned offers at private sale a fine homestead, 3 miles south-west of Tusseyville, a tract containing

o——o 97 ACRES LAND, o——o

thereon a 2 story house, barn and outbuildings, with an abundance of choice fruits, and a never failing spring of water. The land is under good cultivation, and about 12 acres are woodland. There are indications of coal on the land.

Terms.—to suit purchaser, or will be exchanged for town property. Apply to

W. R. FROM,
23 oct 3 m Spring Mills.

At this season of the year when malaria lurks in the air, and bad colds not an unfrequent visitor we long for a quick and effective remedy. There is scarcely a home without a sufferer from some one of the many ills flesh is heir to." A stimulant is after the intermediator. It is quick and effective. It brings relief and saves doctor bills. We can recommend Mr. Max Klein for anything in the liquor line. His Silver Age Rye at $1.50 per quart is the best whiskey in the market. He will sell any Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey, six year old at $100 for each quart, or six for $5.00. Send for his price list and catalogue and mention this paper. Address MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa.

:o:

SERGES, Henriettas, Plaids, Stripes, Cloths, etc.

Yarns in Columbia brands, Germantown, Saxony, Spanish, German Knitting and Zeyhyr. Our 10 cent Saxony is the equal of any 12 cent Saxony made. Compare it and see.

Shoulder Capes from $2.50 to $10. Our full line of coats will arrive this week. At $4.50 we sell a stunner, but sizes are all broken up on that number now, but lots of more $20. We can say what there is not another coat house in town can say—that we did not carry one coat of last season's purchases over. Reason why, we bought the most stylish line at popular prices and not a misfit in the lot. Better for you and for us.

3 cakes of Grand-Pa's Soap for 25 cts. Ask any one that uses it whether it is good or not and above all if the price is correct. We think it is low. Others offer inferior grades at same prices, but don't touch them. Buy only the original,

Bustles at 10, 15, 20, and 25 cents. Four styles in Mantle Lambrequins. Writing Tablets from 4c up. Skirtings at all prices. Send to us for samples.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

:o: